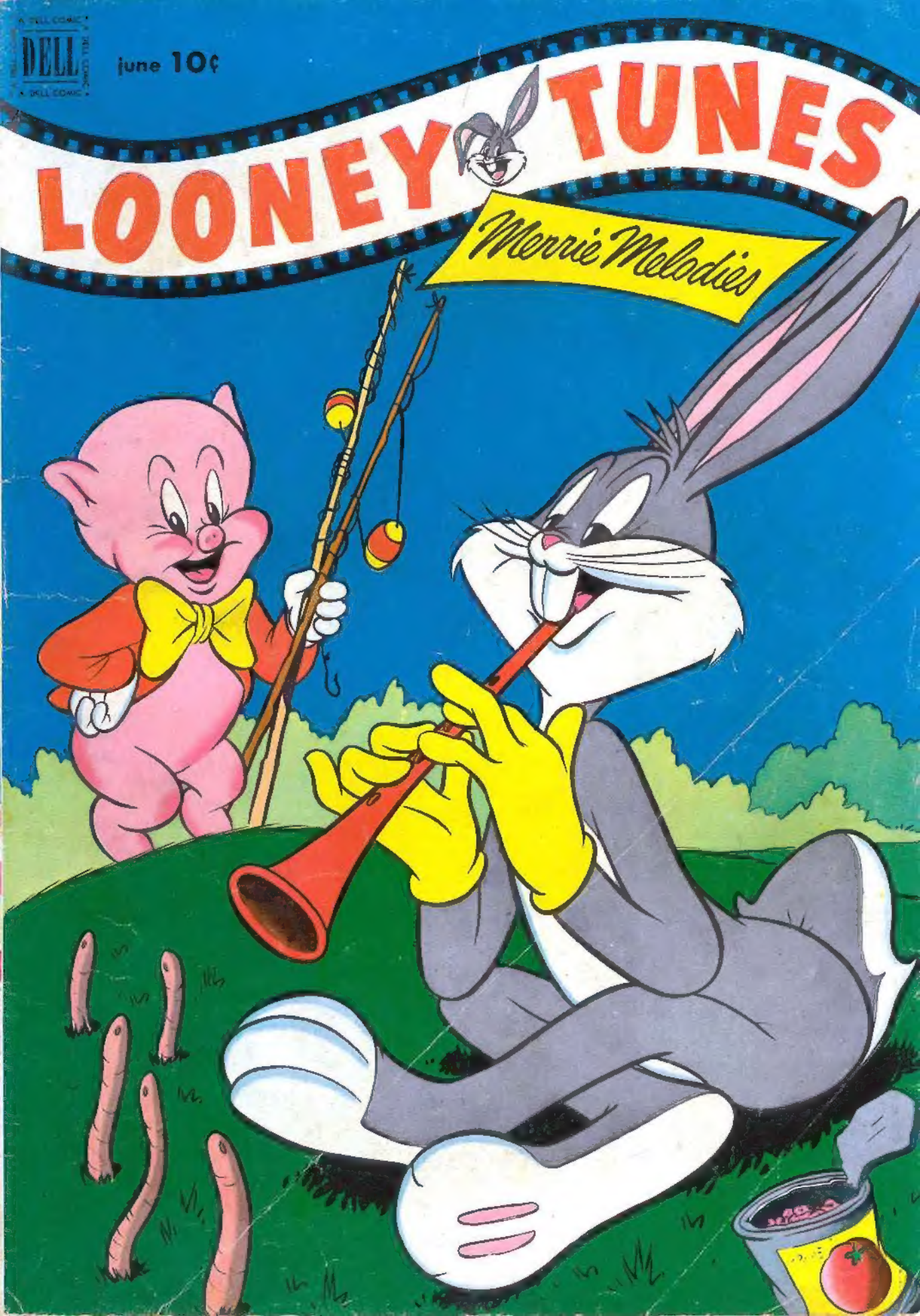

A DELL COMIC
DELL
A DELL COMIC
june 10¢
LOONEY TUNES
Merrie Melodies

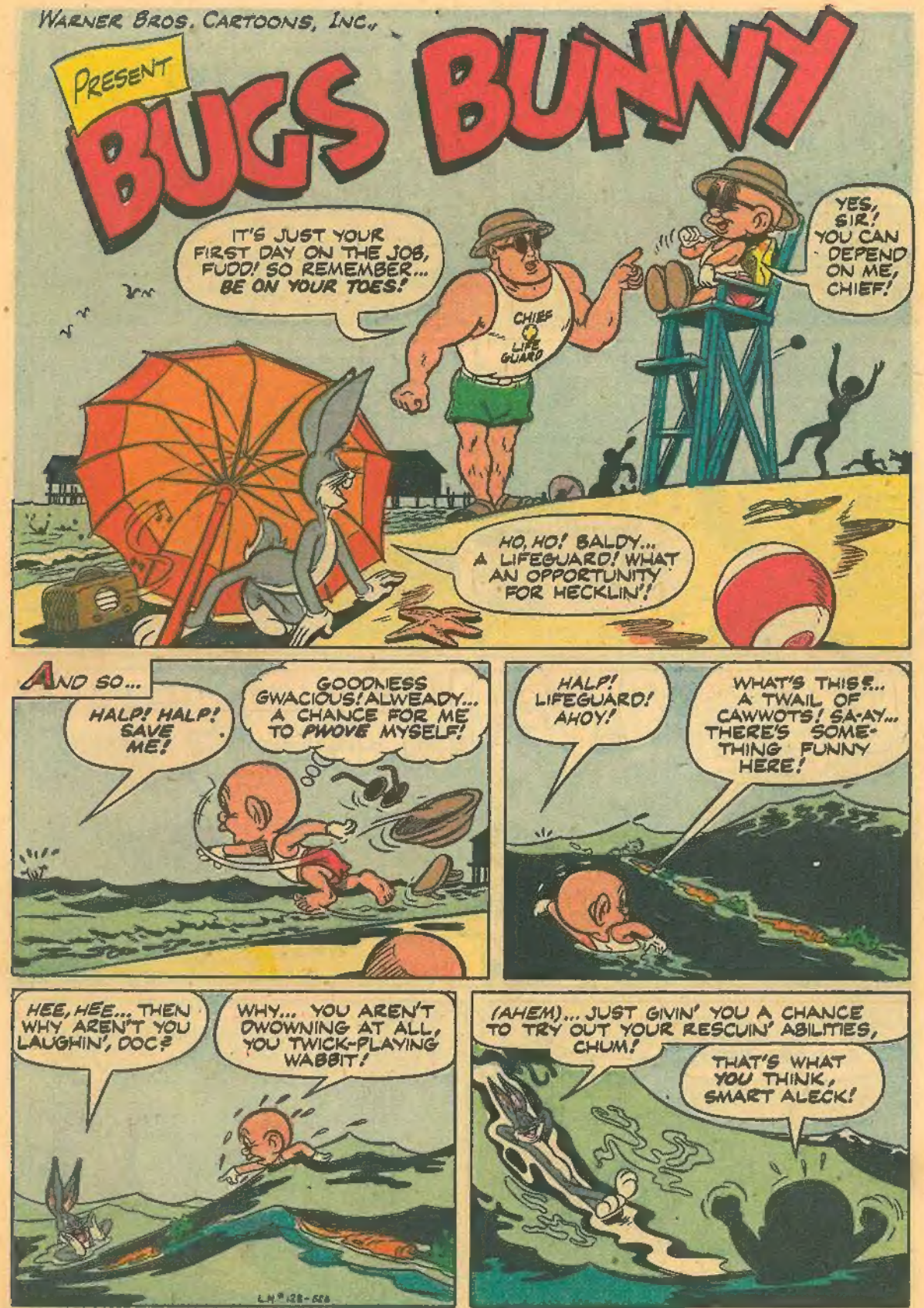
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

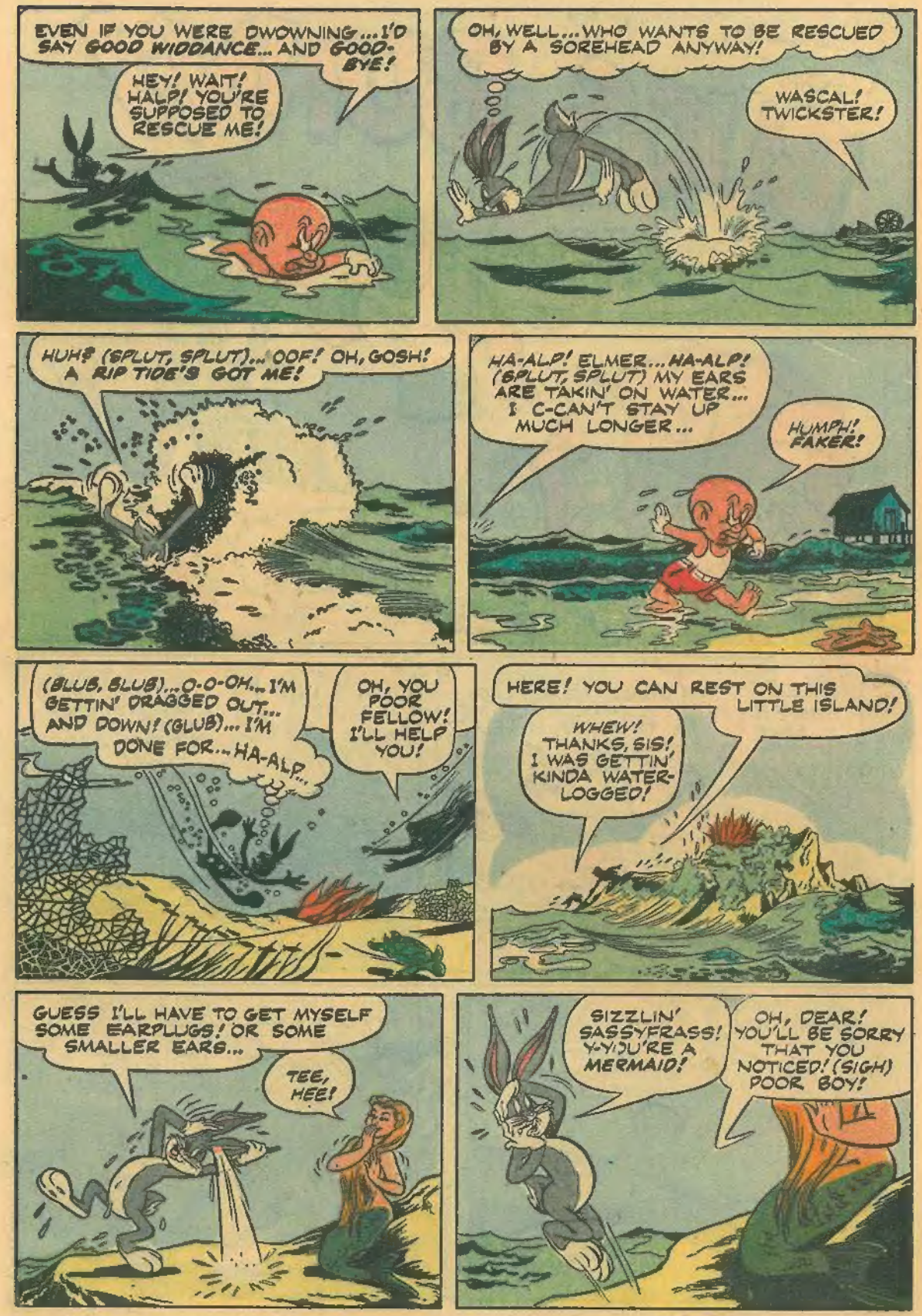
BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS

MISTER SYLVESTER, I'LL BET YOU KNOW WHICH TRAVELS FASTER, HEAT OR COLD!
HM-M... THE WHEELS AREN'T CLICKIN' IN ME LI'L OL' NOGGIN! TELL ME!
INK
GENERAL SCIENCE
GENERAL SCIENCE
HEAT... YOU CAN CATCH COLD!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR TH' ANSWERS UPSIDE DOWN!
Z-z-z
OW!
A WINDOW-PANE!
WHAT'S THAT?
SORRY, GUV'NOR, IF I APPEARS UNSYMPATHETIC, BUT THERE'S ONE PAIN EVERYBODY MAKES LIGHT OF?

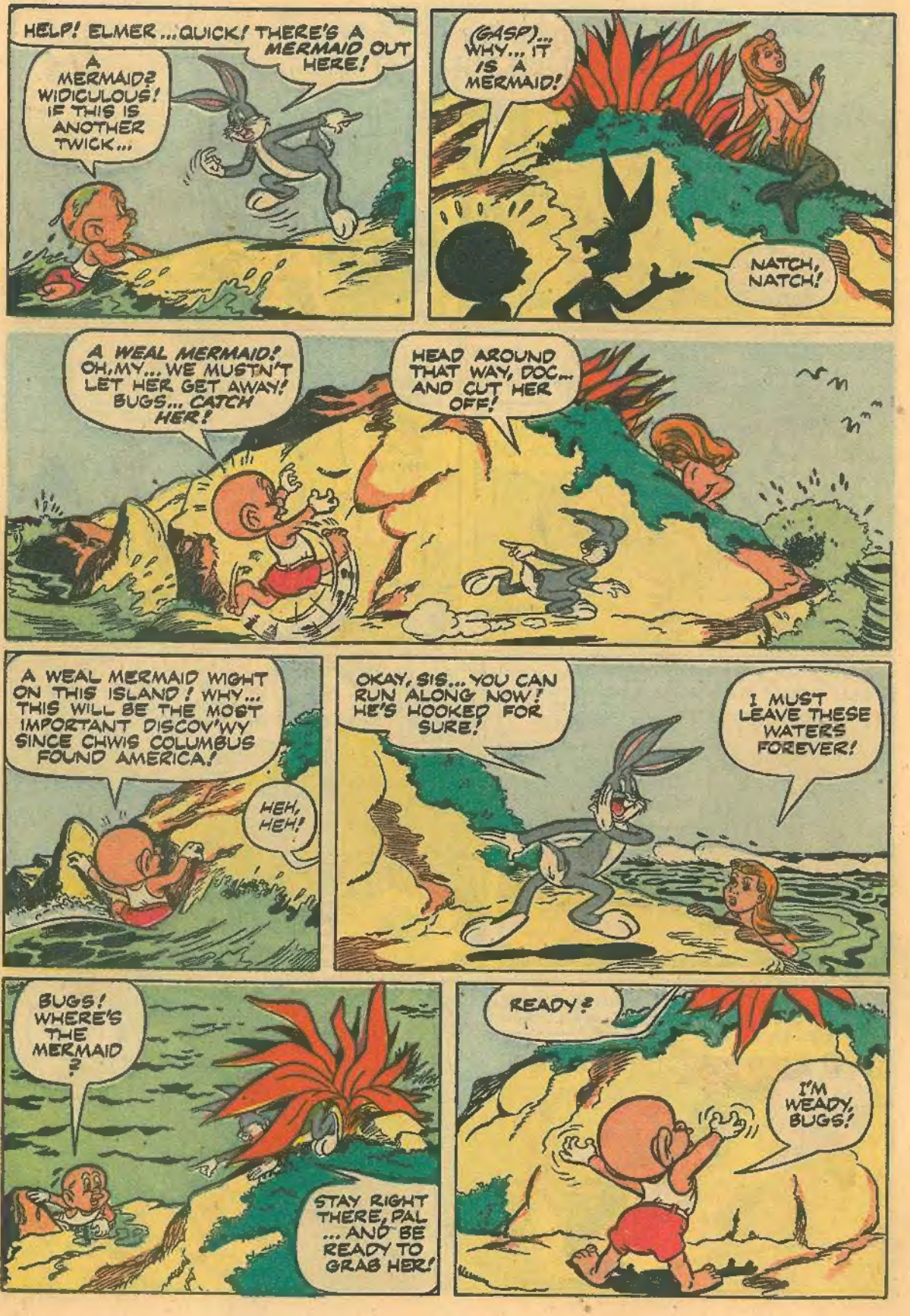
LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES, No. 128, June, 1952. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company Inc., 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; foreign subscriptions, $2.00 per year; Canadian subscriptions $1.20 per year. Copyright 1952, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

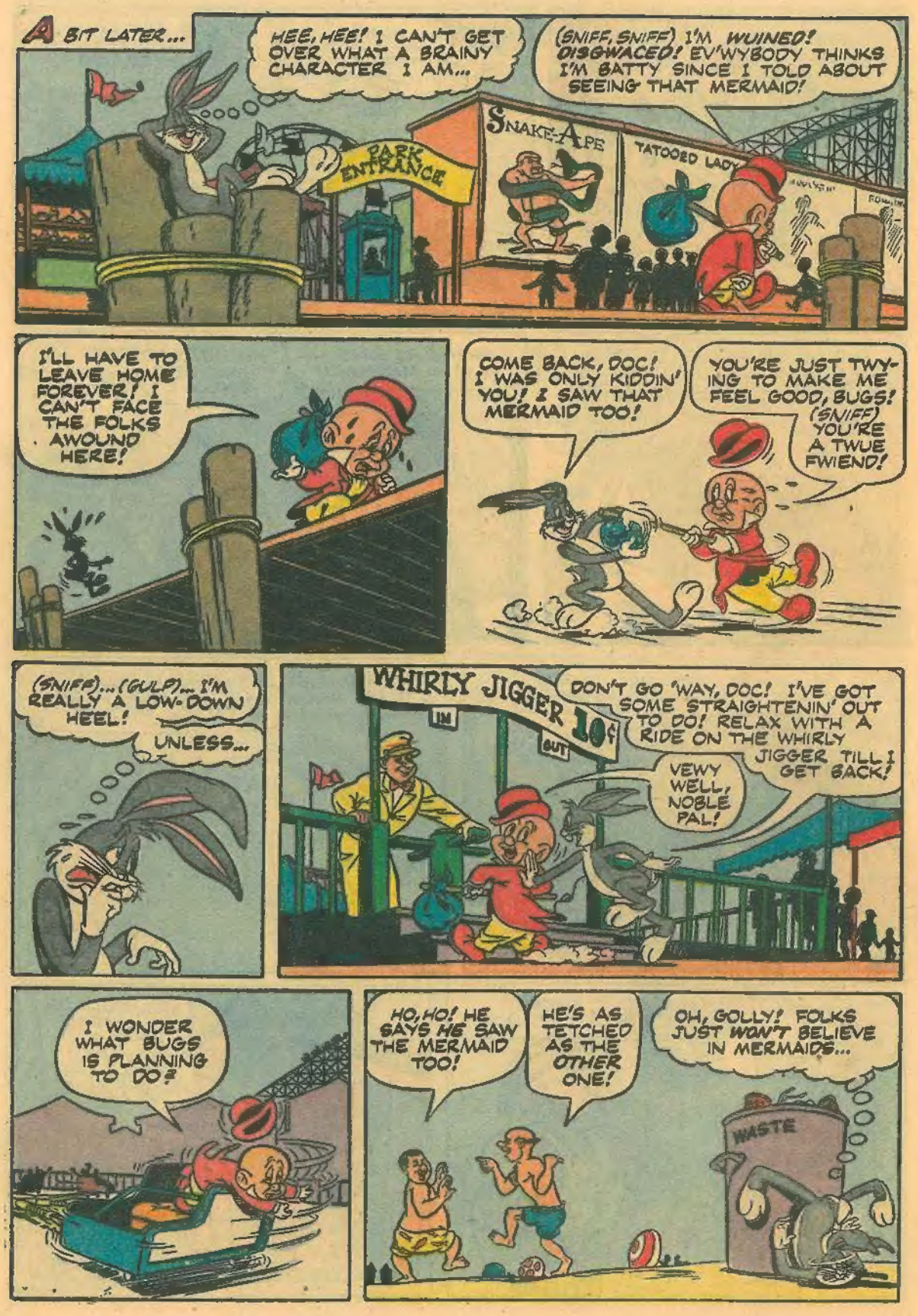

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,
PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
IT'S JUST YOUR FIRST DAY ON THE JOB, FUDD! SO REMEMBER... BE ON YOUR TOES!
CHIEF LIFE GUARD
YES, SIR! YOU CAN DEPEND ON ME, CHIEF!
HO, HO! BALDY... A LIFEGUARD! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY FOR HECKLIN'!
AND SO...
HALP! HALP! SAVE ME!
GOODNESS GWACIOUS! ALWEADY... A CHANCE FOR ME TO PWOVE MYSELF!
HALP! LIFEGUARD! AHOY!
WHAT'S THIS?... A TWAIL OF CAWWOTS! SA-AY... THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY HERE!
HEE, HEE... THEN WHY AREN'T YOU LAUGHIN', DOC?
WHY... YOU AREN'T DWOWNING AT ALL, YOU TWICK-PLAYING WABBIT!
(AHEM)... JUST GIVIN' YOU A CHANCE TO TRY OUT YOUR RESCUIN' ABILITIES, CHUM!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SMART ALECK!


EVEN IF YOU WERE DWOWNING... I'D SAY GOOD WIDDANCE... AND GOOD-BYE!
HEY! WAIT! HALP! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO RESCUE ME!
OH, WELL... WHO WANTS TO BE RESCUED BY A SOREHEAD ANYWAY!
WASCAL! TWICKSTER!
HUH? (SPLUT, SPLUT)... OOF! OH, GOSH! A RIP TIDE'S GOT ME!
HA-ALP! ELMER... HA-ALP! (SPLUT, SPLUT) MY EARS ARE TAKIN' ON WATER... I C-CAN'T STAY UP MUCH LONGER...
HUMPH! FAKER!
(GLUB, GLUB)... O-O-OH... I'M GETTIN' DRAGGED OUT... AND DOWN! (GLUB)... I'M DONE FOR... HA-ALP...
OH, YOU POOR FELLOW! I'LL HELP YOU!
HERE! YOU CAN REST ON THIS LITTLE ISLAND!
WHEW! THANKS, SIS! I WAS GETTIN' KINDA WATER-LOGGED!
GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GET MYSELF SOME EARPLUGS! OR SOME SMALLER EARS...
TEE, HEE!
SIZZLIN' SASSYFRASS! Y-YOU'RE A MERMAID!
OH, DEAR! YOU'LL BE SORRY THAT YOU NOTICED! (SIGH) POOR BOY!

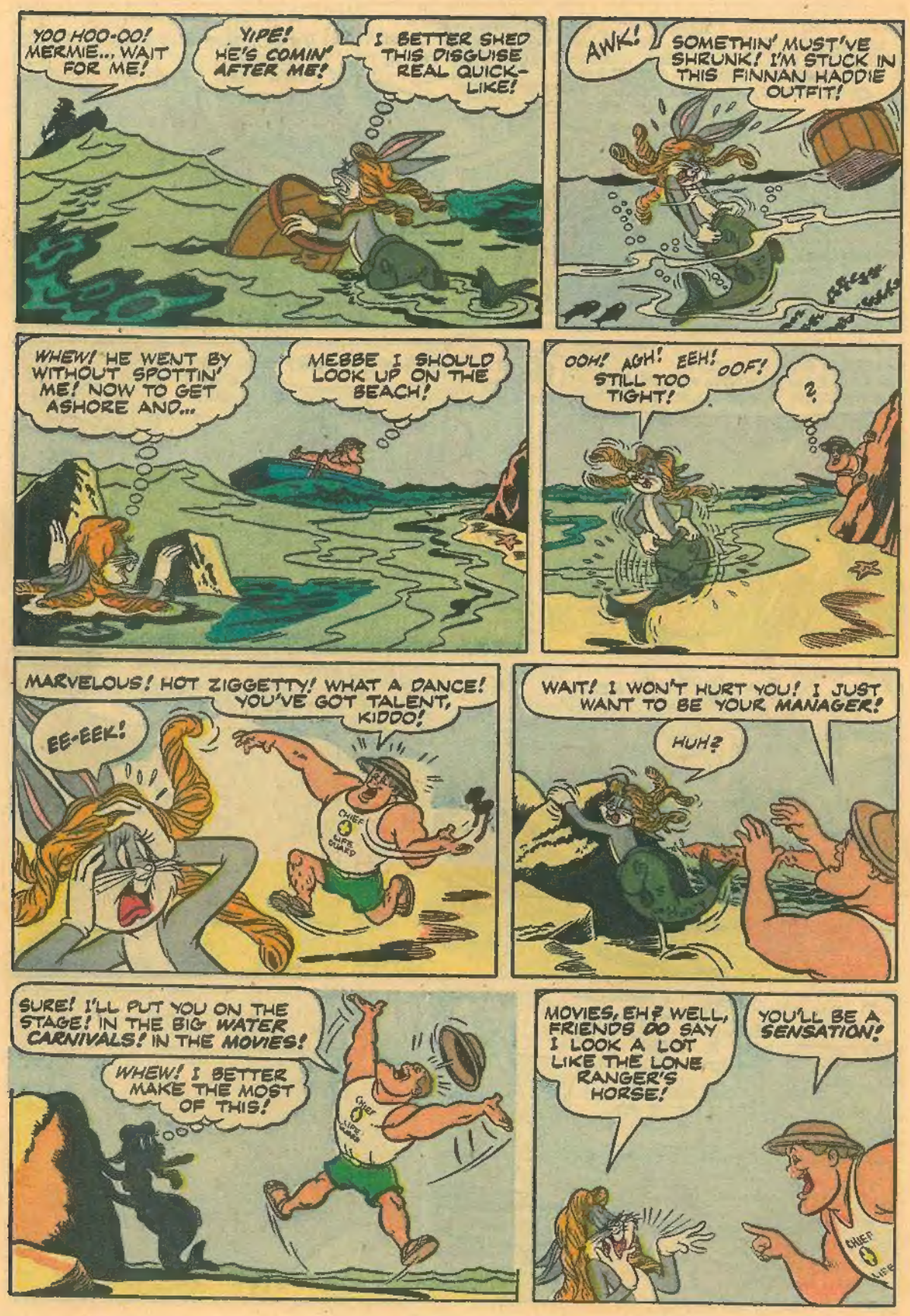
MEANWHILE...
FUDD! FUDD! DIDN'T YOU HEAR THOSE CALLS FOR HELP OUT THERE?
IGNORE 'EM, CHIEF! IT WAS JUST THAT SILLY WABBIT AGAIN!
HE'S STILL TWYING TO PLAY JOKES ON ME!
HOW DO YOU KNOW? YOUR JOB IS TO RESCUE FIRST... AND FIND OUT IF SOMEBODY'S JOKING... AFTERWARDS!
NOW... GET OUT THERE FAST, OR I'LL TAKE AWAY YOUR SMOKED GLASSES... AND DRUM YOU RIGHT OUT OF THE SERVICE!
I'M ON MY WAY, CHIEF!
EH-H-H..., SAY, MINNIE... YOU SAID I'D BE SORRY I NOTICED YOU'RE A MERMAID... BUT WHY?
SEEING A MERMAID MEANS NOTHING BUT TROUBLE FOR A LAND PERSON!
NO ONE WILL BELIEVE YOU WHEN YOU TELL THEM! THEY WILL LAUGH AND CALL YOU A FOOL!
(GULP)... I DON'T WANT THAT!
BUGS! BUGS! WHERE ARE YOU?
UH, OH! BUT IT'S EXACTLY THE KIND OF FATE THAT'D LOOK GOOD ON EGGHEAD!
MINNIE... WAIT! IF I HAVE SOMEBODY ELSE TO BACK UP MY STORY... FOLKS'LL HAVE TO BELIEVE ME!
WE-ELL... YES! I SUPPOSE SO!
SWELL! AND HERE COMES JUST THE GUY WE NEED! HEH, HEH... LET'S ACT IT UP A LI'L!
OH, DEAR!

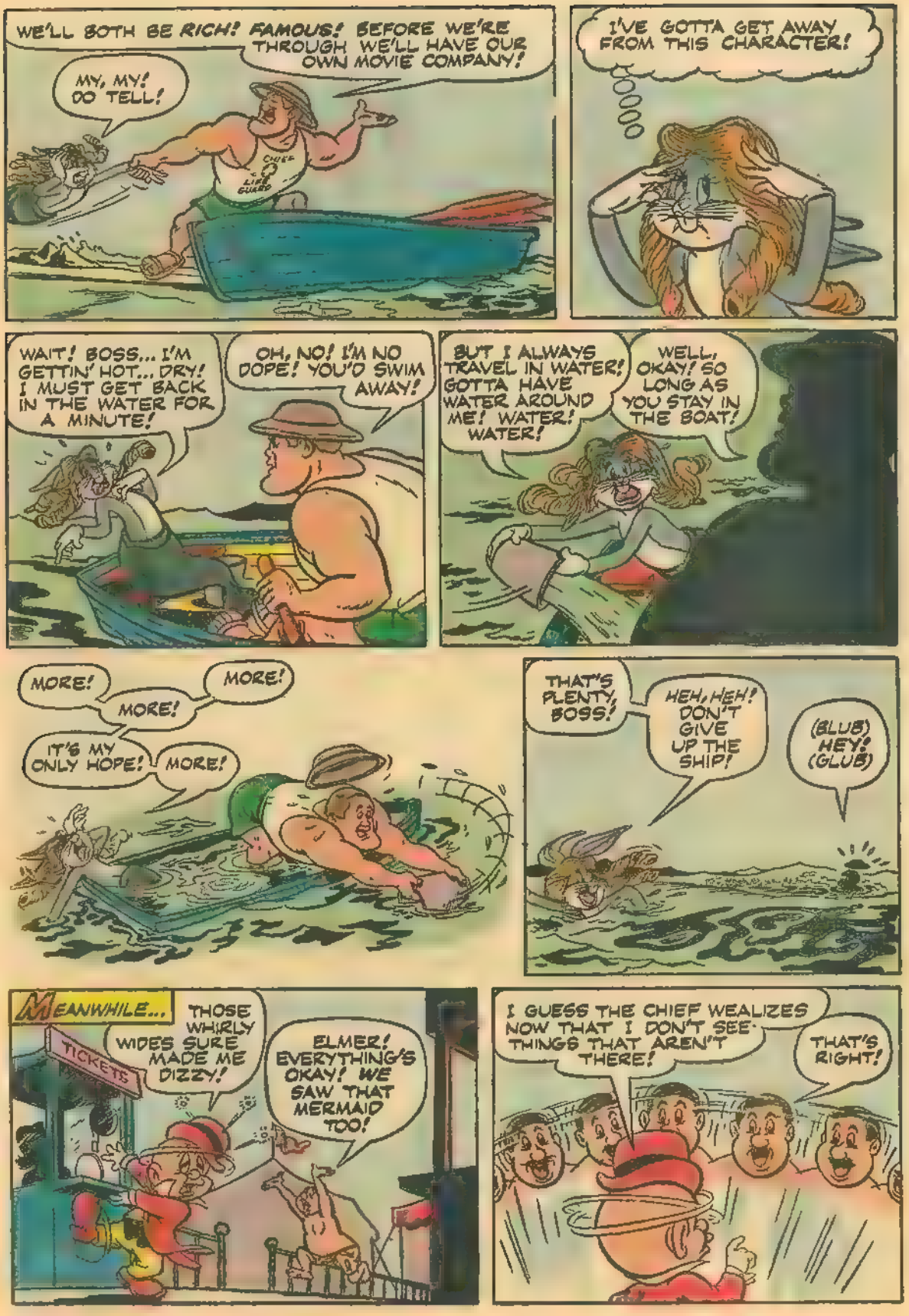

HELP! ELMER ... QUICK! THERE'S A MERMAID OUT HERE!
A MERMAID? WIDICULOUS! IF THIS IS ANOTHER TWICK...
(GASP)... WHY... IT IS A MERMAID!
NATCH, NATCH!
A WEAL MERMAID! OH, MY... WE MUSTN'T LET HER GET AWAY! BUGS... CATCH HER!
HEAD AROUND THAT WAY, DOC... AND CUT HER OFF!
A WEAL MERMAID WIGHT ON THIS ISLAND! WHY... THIS WILL BE THE MOST IMPORTANT DISCOV'WY SINCE CHWIS COLUMBUS FOUND AMERICA!
HEH, HEH!
OKAY, SIS... YOU CAN RUN ALONG NOW! HE'S HOOKED FOR SURE!
I MUST LEAVE THESE WATERS FOREVER!
BUGS! WHERE'S THE MERMAID?
STAY RIGHT THERE, PAL ... AND BE READY TO GRAB HER!
READY?
I'M WEADY, BUGS!

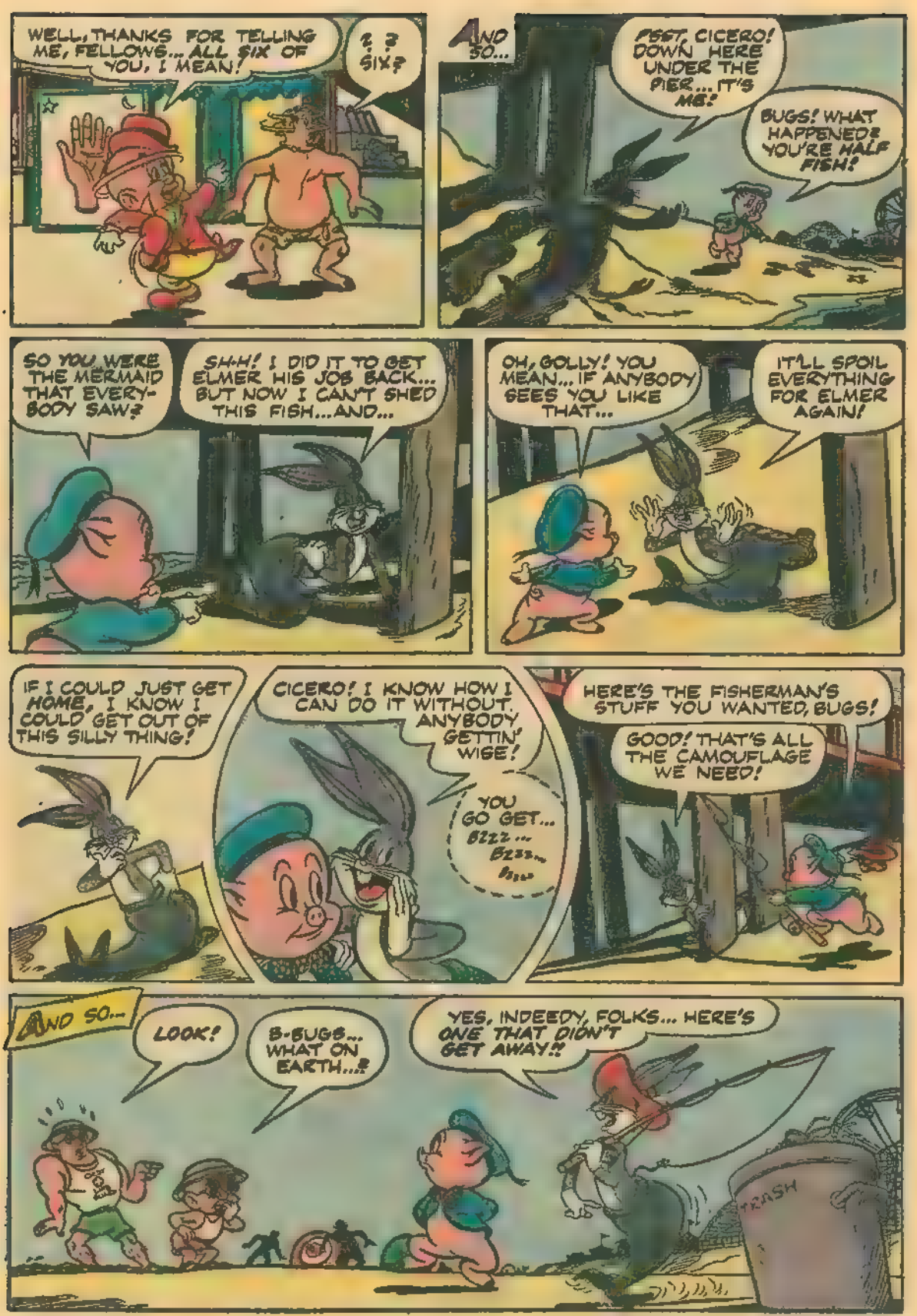
Clunk.
NICE CATCH, DOC!
GOOD-BYE!
HUH? WH-WHY THE MERMAID WAS OUT THERE ALL THE TIME!
SO SHE GOT AWAY! THERE ARE PLENTY MORE MERMAIDS IN THE SEA!
I SHOULD BE ANGWY WITH YOU, BUT... I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO TELL EV'WYBODY ABOUT HER!
YEAH! (HEH, HEH) I CAN ALMOST HEAR 'EM NOW...
HA! HA! HE SAYS HE SAW A MERMAID!
HO! HO! WHO DOES HE THINK HE'S KIDDING?
HA, HA!
CHIEF LIFE GUARD
FUDD... YOU KNOW VERY WELL THERE AREN'T ANY SUCH THINGS AS MERMAIDS!
OH YES THERE ARE! ASK BUGS... HE SAW HER TOO!
CHIEF LIFE GUARD
HEH, HEH! JUST BETWEEN US, FELLAS... I DON'T KNOW WHAT HIS NIBS HERE IS TALKIN' ABOUT!
WHAT!?
B-BUT, CHIEF! HE DID...! I DID...
TURN IN YOUR SMOKED GLASSES, FUDD! WE DON'T TOLERATE FIBBERS AROUND HERE!
CHIEF LIFE
DRESSING ROOM
HEE, HEE! HOO, HOO!... WOW! WHAT A CHAMPEEN HECKLE THIS TURNED OUT TO BE!
??

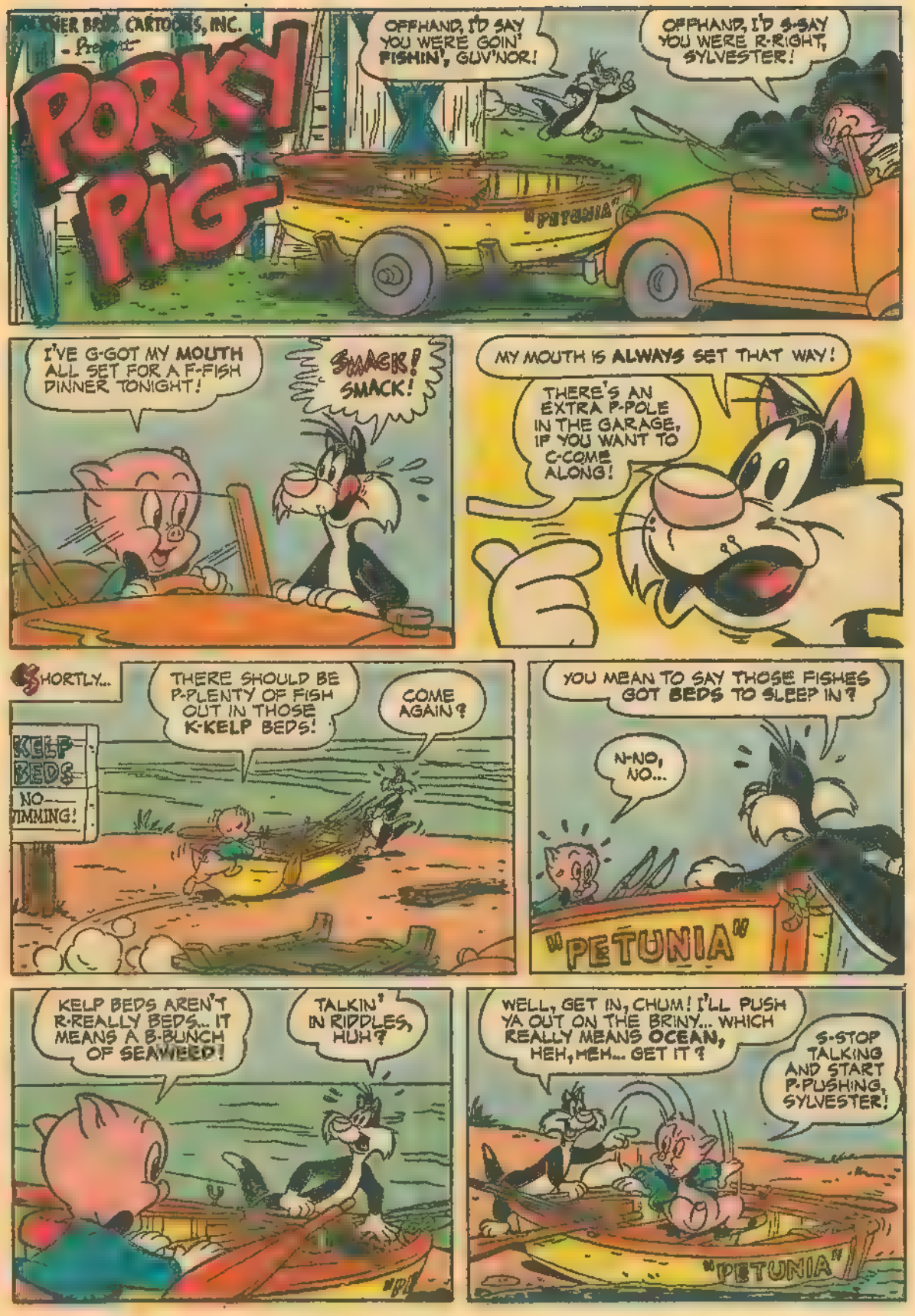

A BIT LATER...
HEE, HEE! I CAN'T GET OVER WHAT A BRAINY CHARACTER I AM...
(SNIFF, SNIFF) I'M WUINED! DISGWACED! EV'WYBODY THINKS I'M BATTY SINCE I TOLD ABOUT SEEING THAT MERMAID!
PARK ENTRANCE
SNAKE-APE
TATTOOED LADY
I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE HOME FOREVER! I CAN'T FACE THE FOLKS AWOUND HERE!
COME BACK, DOC! I WAS ONLY KIDDIN' YOU! I SAW THAT MERMAID TOO!
YOU'RE JUST TWYING TO MAKE ME FEEL GOOD, BUGS! (SNIFF) YOU'RE A TWUE FWIEND!
(SNIFF)... (GULP)... I'M REALLY A LOW-DOWN HEEL!
UNLESS...
WHIRLY JIGGER 10¢
IN
OUT
DON'T GO 'WAY, DOC! I'VE GOT SOME STRAIGHTENIN' OUT TO DO! RELAX WITH A RIDE ON THE WHIRLY JIGGER TILL I GET BACK!
VEWY WELL, NOBLE PAL!
I WONDER WHAT BUGS IS PLANNING TO DO?
HO, HO! HE SAYS HE SAW THE MERMAID TOO!
HE'S AS TETCHED AS THE OTHER ONE!
OH, GOLLY! FOLKS JUST WON'T BELIEVE IN MERMAIDS...
WASTE

UNLESS THEY SEE THE EVIDENCE WITH THEIR VERY OWN EYES!
(MOAN)... BUT MINNIE'S GONE FOR GOOD, SO THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
HMMM... OR IS IT...
HE BOUGHT THE BIGGEST I HAD! I NEVER KNEW RABBITS LIKED FISH SO MUCH!
FRESH FISH
AND NOW FOR A VISIT TO THE MAX MUSEUM!
HERE, SIS! TRY OUT NAPOLEON'S HAT... WHILE I BORROW YOUR HAIR!
WAX MUSEUM
NAPOLEON
MISS AMERICA
SHORTLY...
(GASP)... LOOK!
N-NO! IT CAN'T BE!
BUT IT IS!
A REAL LIVE MERMAID!
♫ O-O-O-OH... I'M MELINDA THE MERMAID! DO... RE... ME... FA... SOL... LA... TI... DO... DO... TI... LA... SOL... ♫
HEE, HEE... THOSE ARE MY SCALES, BOYS!
♫ WAY DOWN UPON TH' SWANEE OCEAN... THAT'S WHERE I ROAM... # ♫
AND TO THINK WE LAUGHED WHEN...
OH! POOR FUDD! WE WERE SO UNFAIR TO HIM!
CHIEF
TELL HIM HIS LIFEGUARD JOB IS WAITING FOR HIM!
I'M GOING AFTER THAT MERMAID!

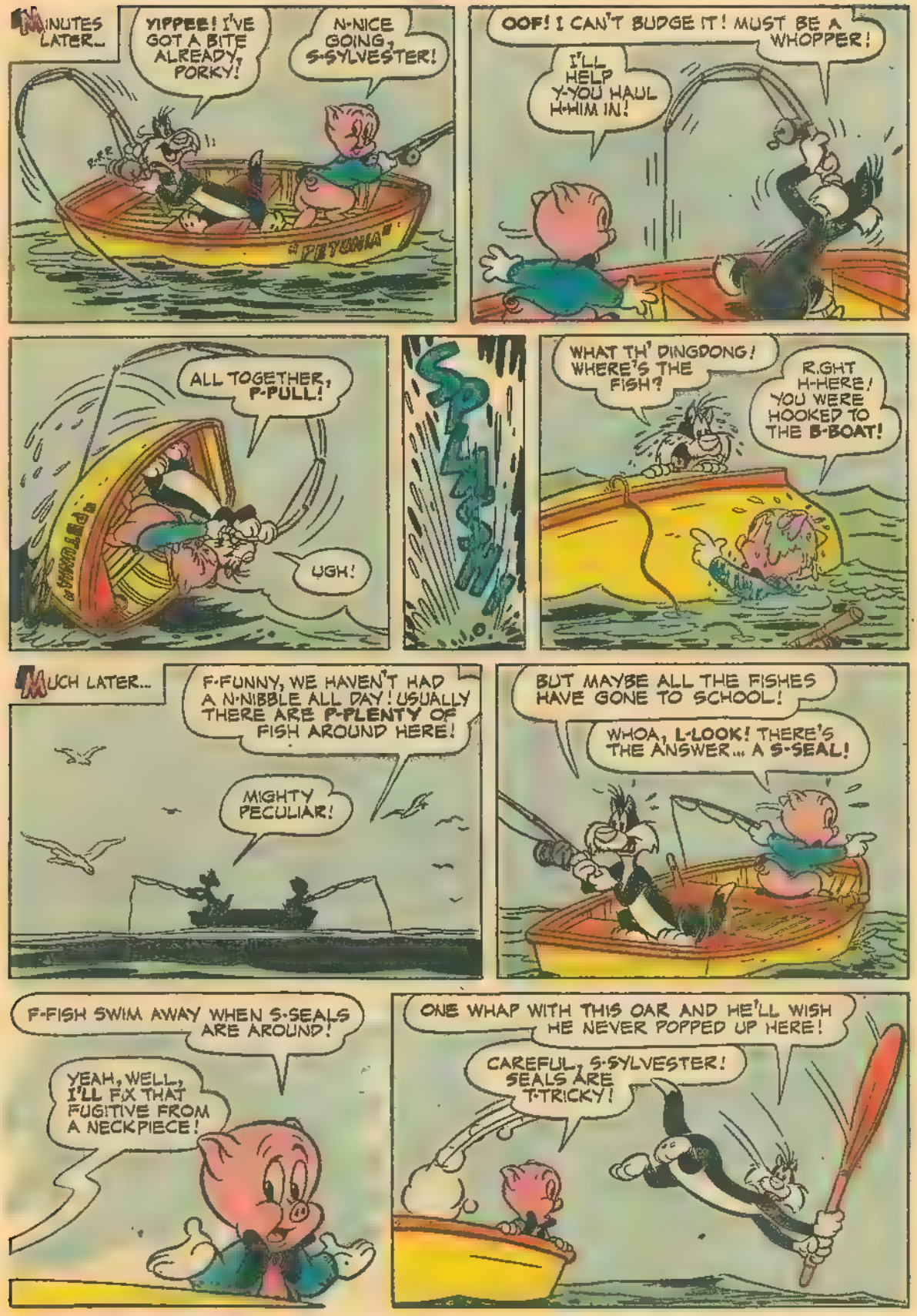

YOO HOO-OO! MERMIE.., WAIT FOR ME!
YIPE! HE'S COMIN' AFTER ME!
I BETTER SHED THIS DISGUISE REAL QUICK-LIKE!
AWK!
SOMETHIN' MUST'VE SHRUNK! I'M STUCK IN THIS FINNAN HADDIE OUTFIT!
WHEW! HE WENT BY WITHOUT SPOTTIN' ME! NOW TO GET ASHORE AND...
MEBBE I SHOULD LOOK UP ON THE BEACH!
OOH! AGH! EEH! OOF! STILL TOO TIGHT!
?
MARVELOUS! HOT ZIGGETTY! WHAT A DANCE! YOU'VE GOT TALENT, KIDDO!
EE-EEK!
CHIEF LIFE GUARD
WAIT! I WON'T HURT YOU! I JUST WANT TO BE YOUR MANAGER!
HUH?
SURE! I'LL PUT YOU ON THE STAGE! IN THE BIG WATER CARNIVALS! IN THE MOVIES!
WHEW! I BETTER MAKE THE MOST OF THIS!
MOVIES, EH? WELL, FRIENDS DO SAY I LOOK A LOT LIKE THE LONE RANGER'S HORSE!
YOU'LL BE A SENSATION!
CHIEF LIFE

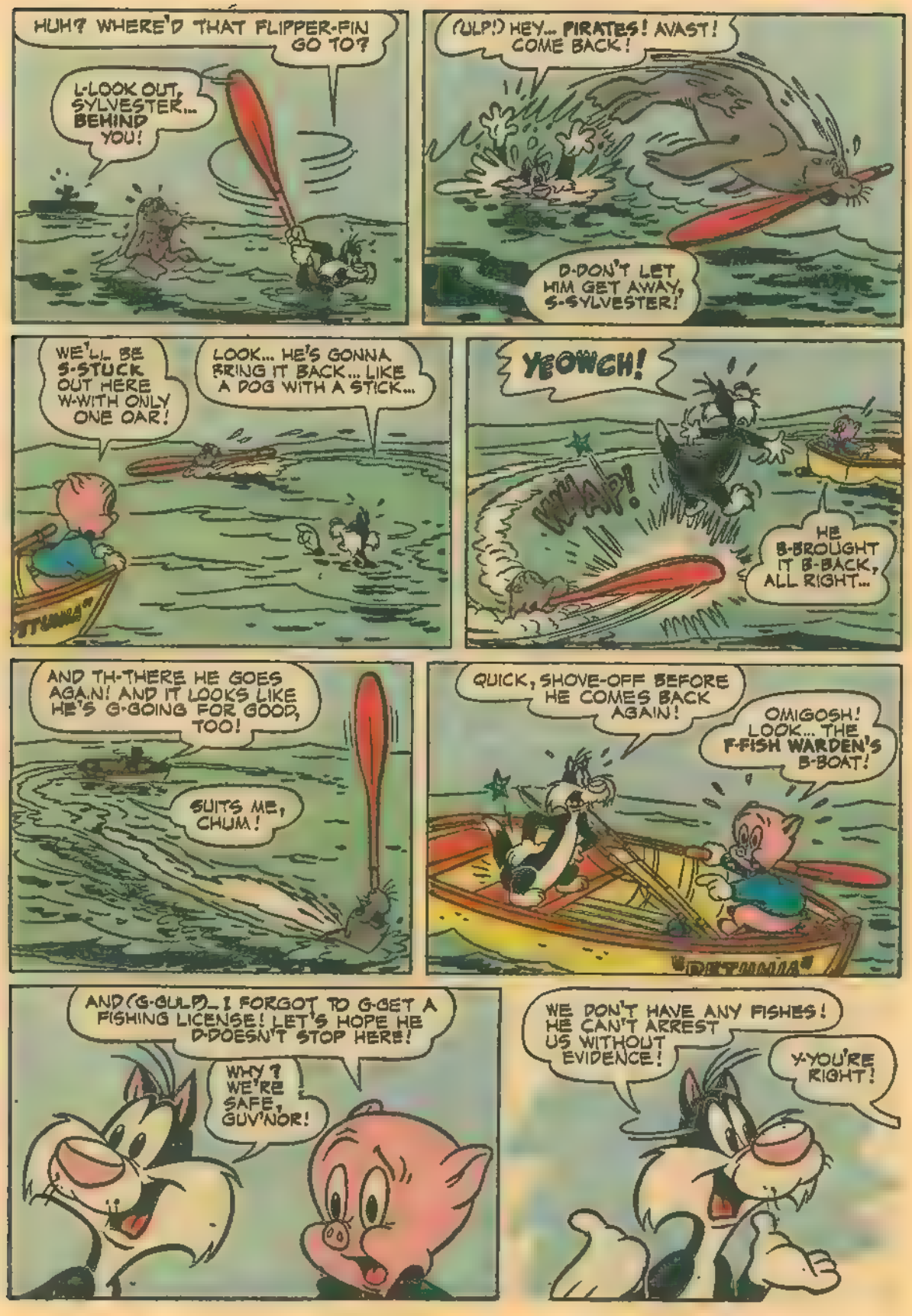

WE'LL BOTH BE RICH! FAMOUS! BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH WE'LL HAVE OUR OWN MOVIE COMPANY!
MY, MY! DO TELL!
CHIEF LIFE GUARD
I'VE GOTTA GET AWAY FROM THIS CHARACTER!
WAIT! BOSS... I'M GETTIN' HOT... DRY! I MUST GET BACK IN THE WATER FOR A MINUTE!
OH, NO! I'M NO DOPE! YOU'D SWIM AWAY!
BUT I ALWAYS TRAVEL IN WATER! GOTTA HAVE WATER AROUND ME! WATER! WATER!
WELL, OKAY! SO LONG AS YOU STAY IN THE BOAT!
MORE!
MORE!
MORE!
IT'S MY ONLY HOPE!
MORE!
THAT'S PLENTY, BOSS!
HEH, HEH! DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!
(BLUB) HEY! (GLUB)
MEANWHILE...
TICKETS
THOSE WHIRLY WIDES SURE MADE ME DIZZY!
ELMER! EVERYTHING'S OKAY! WE SAW THAT MERMAID TOO!
I GUESS THE CHIEF WEALIZES NOW THAT I DON'T SEE THINGS THAT AREN'T THERE!
THAT'S RIGHT!

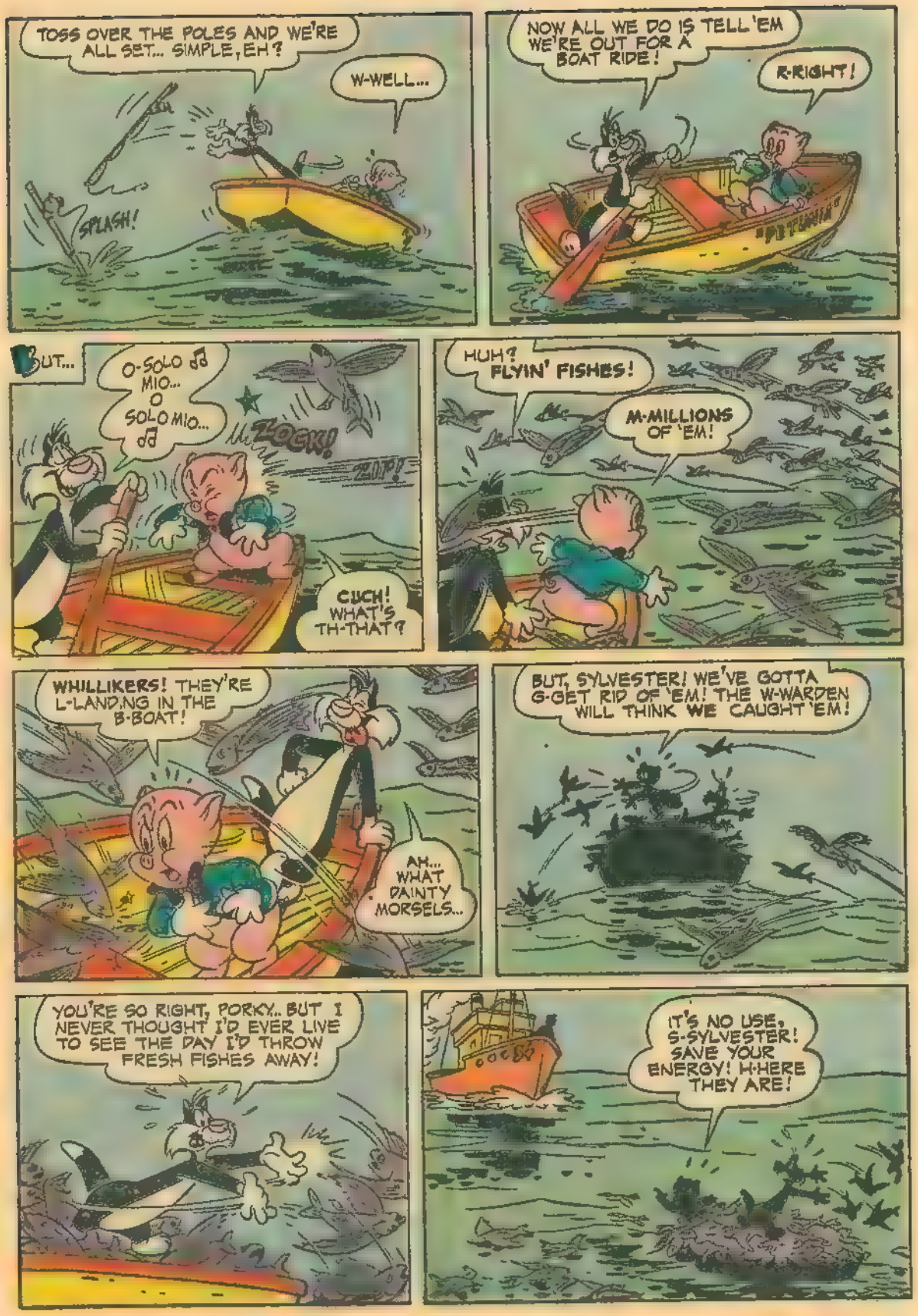

WELL, THANKS FOR TELLING ME, FELLOWS... ALL SIX OF YOU, I MEAN!
? ? SIX?
AND SO...
PSST, CICERO! DOWN HERE UNDER THE PIER... IT'S ME!
BUGS! WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE HALF FISH!
SO YOU WERE THE MERMAID THAT EVERY-BODY SAW?
SH-H! I DID IT TO GET ELMER HIS JOB BACK... BUT NOW I CAN'T SHED THIS FISH... AND...
OH, GOLLY! YOU MEAN... IF ANYBODY SEES YOU LIKE THAT...
IT'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING FOR ELMER AGAIN!
IF I COULD JUST GET HOME, I KNOW I COULD GET OUT OF THIS SILLY THING!
CICERO! I KNOW HOW I CAN DO IT WITHOUT ANYBODY GETTIN' WISE!
YOU GO GET... BZZZ... BZZZ... BZZ...
HERE'S THE FISHERMAN'S STUFF YOU WANTED, BUGS!
GOOD! THAT'S ALL THE CAMOUFLAGE WE NEED!
AND SO...
LOOK!
B-BUGS... WHAT ON EARTH...?
YES, INDEEDY, FOLKS... HERE'S ONE THAT DIDN'T GET AWAY!!
TRASH


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Presents
PORKY PIG
OFFHAND, I'D SAY YOU WERE GOIN' FISHIN', GUV'NOR!
OFFHAND, I'D S-SAY YOU WERE R-RIGHT, SYLVESTER!
"PETUNIA"
I'VE G-GOT MY MOUTH ALL SET FOR A F-FISH DINNER TONIGHT!
SMACK! SMACK!
MY MOUTH IS ALWAYS SET THAT WAY!
THERE'S AN EXTRA P-POLE IN THE GARAGE, IF YOU WANT TO C-COME ALONG!
SHORTLY...
THERE SHOULD BE P-PLENTY OF FISH OUT IN THOSE K-KELP BEDS!
COME AGAIN?
KELP BEDS
NO SWIMMING!
YOU MEAN TO SAY THOSE FISHES GOT BEDS TO SLEEP IN?
N-NO, NO...
"PETUNIA"
KELP BEDS AREN'T R-REALLY BEDS... IT MEANS A B-BUNCH OF SEAWEED!
TALKIN' IN RIDDLES, HUH?
WELL, GET IN, CHUM! I'LL PUSH YA OUT ON THE BRINY... WHICH REALLY MEANS OCEAN, HEH, HEH... GET IT?
S-STOP TALKING AND START P-PUSHING, SYLVESTER!
"PETUNIA"

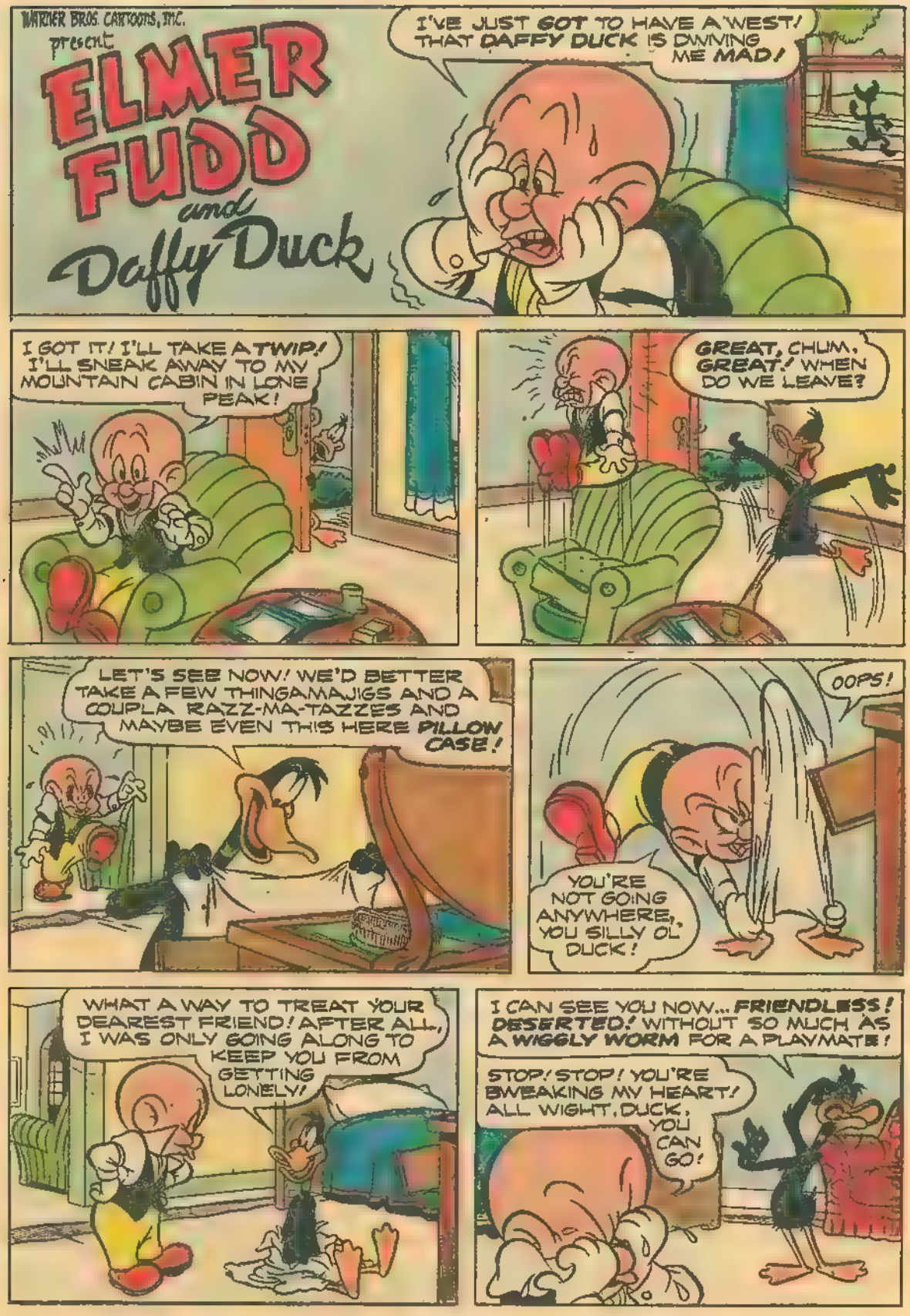
HURRY! H-HERE COMES A WAVE!
IT'LL NEVER TOUCH YA!
H-HELP!
OOPS!
DON'T WORRY, PORKY! I'LL SAVE YA!
THUMP!
THUMP!
YOU OKAY?
I W-WILL BE, IF YOU P-PULL ME OUT OF THIS S-SAND!
TH-THIS TIME, WE'LL BOTH P-PUSH!
HEAVE HO, ME HEARTY!
WE M-MADE IT!
NEXT TIME, LET'S FISH OFF THE PIER, CHUM!
THIS BOAT BUSINESS IS TOO MUCH LIKE WORK!
B-BUT THINK OF THE APPETITE YOU'LL HAVE FOR OUR F-FISH DINNER!
THAT'S WHAT I'M THINKIN' OF! I'LL HAVE A RAVENOOS APPETITE AN' I'LL BE TOO TIRED TO OPEN MY JAWS!
WE'RE OUT F-FAR ENOUGH NOW, SYLVESTER!


MINUTES LATER...
YIPPEE! I'VE GOT A BITE ALREADY, PORKY!
N-NICE GOING, S-SYLVESTER!
"PETUNIA"
OOF! I CAN'T BUDGE IT! MUST BE A WHOPPER!
I'LL HELP Y-YOU HAUL H-HIM IN!
ALL TOGETHER, P-PULL!
UGH!
SPLASH
WHAT TH' DINGDONG! WHERE'S THE FISH?
R-RIGHT H-HERE! YOU WERE HOOKED TO THE B-BOAT!
MUCH LATER...
F-FUNNY, WE HAVEN'T HAD A N-NIBBLE ALL DAY! USUALLY THERE ARE P-PLENTY OF FISH AROUND HERE!
MIGHTY PECULIAR!
BUT MAYBE ALL THE FISHES HAVE GONE TO SCHOOL!
WHOA, L-LOOK! THERE'S THE ANSWER... A S-SEAL!
F-FISH SWIM AWAY WHEN S-SEALS ARE AROUND!
YEAH, WELL, I'LL FIX THAT FUGITIVE FROM A NECKPIECE!
ONE WHAP WITH THIS OAR AND HE'LL WISH HE NEVER POPPED UP HERE!
CAREFUL, S-SYLVESTER! SEALS ARE T-TRICKY!


HUH? WHERE'D THAT FLIPPER-FIN GO TO?
L-LOOK OUT, SYLVESTER... BEHIND YOU!
(ULP!) HEY... PIRATES! AVAST! COME BACK!
D-DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY, S-SYLVESTER!
WE'LL BE S-STUCK OUT HERE W-WITH ONLY ONE OAR!
LOOK... HE'S GONNA BRING IT BACK... LIKE A DOG WITH A STICK...
YEOWCH!
KLAP!
HE B-BROUGHT IT B-BACK, ALL RIGHT...
AND TH-THERE HE GOES AGAIN! AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S G-GOING FOR GOOD, TOO!
SUITS ME, CHUM!
QUICK, SHOVE-OFF BEFORE HE COMES BACK AGAIN!
OMIGOSH! LOOK... THE F-FISH WARDEN'S B-BOAT!
AND (G-GULP)_I FORGOT TO G-GET A FISHING LICENSE! LET'S HOPE HE D-DOESN'T STOP HERE!
WHY? WE'RE SAFE, GUV'NOR!
WE DON'T HAVE ANY FISHES! HE CAN'T ARREST US WITHOUT EVIDENCE!
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT!

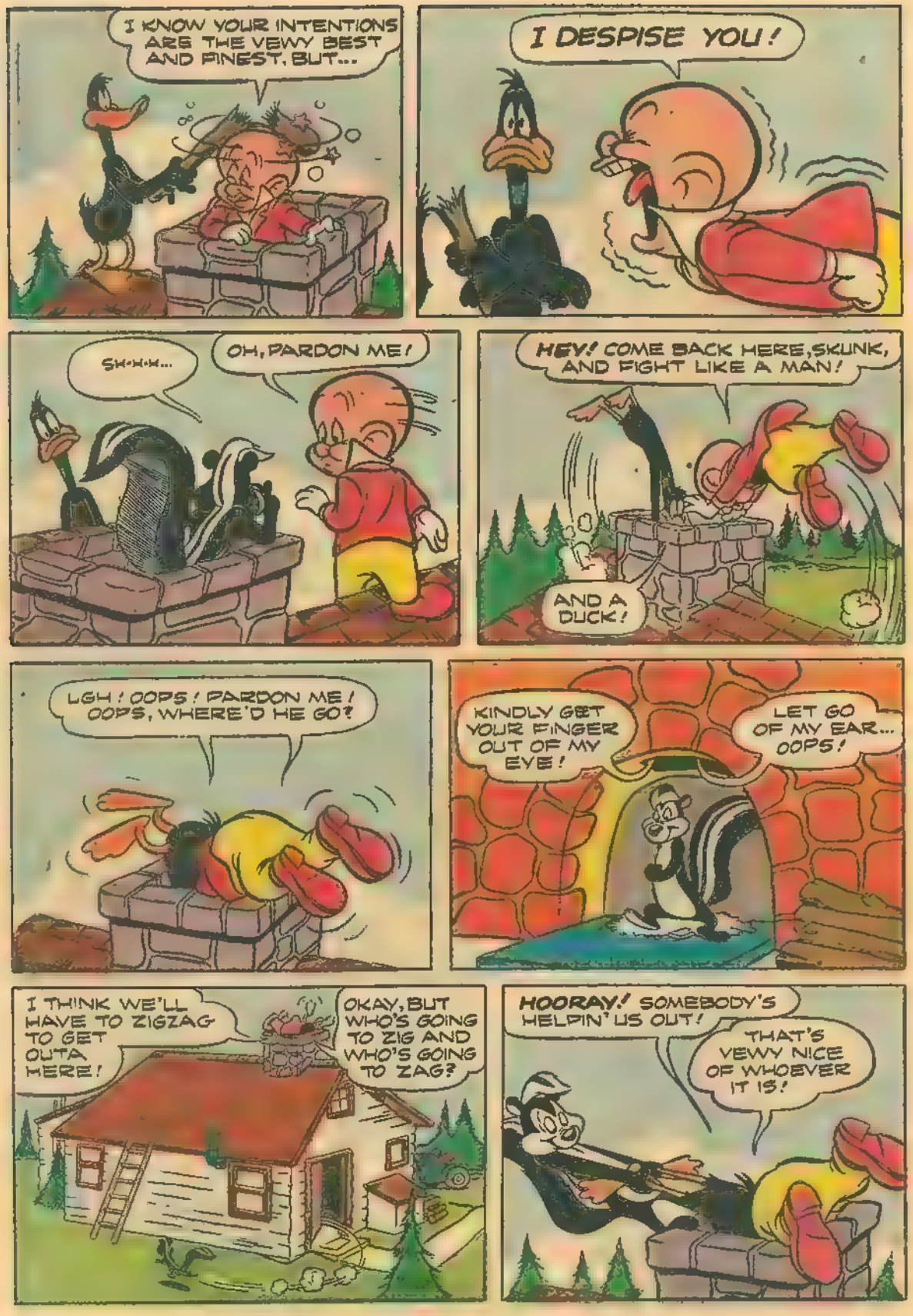

TOSS OVER THE POLES AND WE'RE ALL SET... SIMPLE, EH?
W-WELL...
SPLASH!
NOW ALL WE DO IS TELL 'EM WE'RE OUT FOR A BOAT RIDE!
R-RIGHT!
"PETUNIA"
BUT...
O-SOLO MIO... O SOLO MIO...
ZOCK!
ZIP!
OUCH! WHAT'S TH-THAT?
HUH? FLYIN' FISHES!
M-MILLIONS OF 'EM!
WHILLIKERS! THEY'RE L-LANDING IN THE B-BOAT!
AH... WHAT DAINTY MORSELS...
BUT, SYLVESTER! WE'VE GOTTA G-GET RID OF 'EM! THE W-WARDEN WILL THINK WE CAUGHT 'EM!
YOU'RE SO RIGHT, PORKY.. BUT I NEVER THOUGHT I'D EVER LIVE TO SEE THE DAY I'D THROW FRESH FISHES AWAY!
IT'S NO USE, S-SYLVESTER! SAVE YOUR ENERGY! H-HERE THEY ARE!

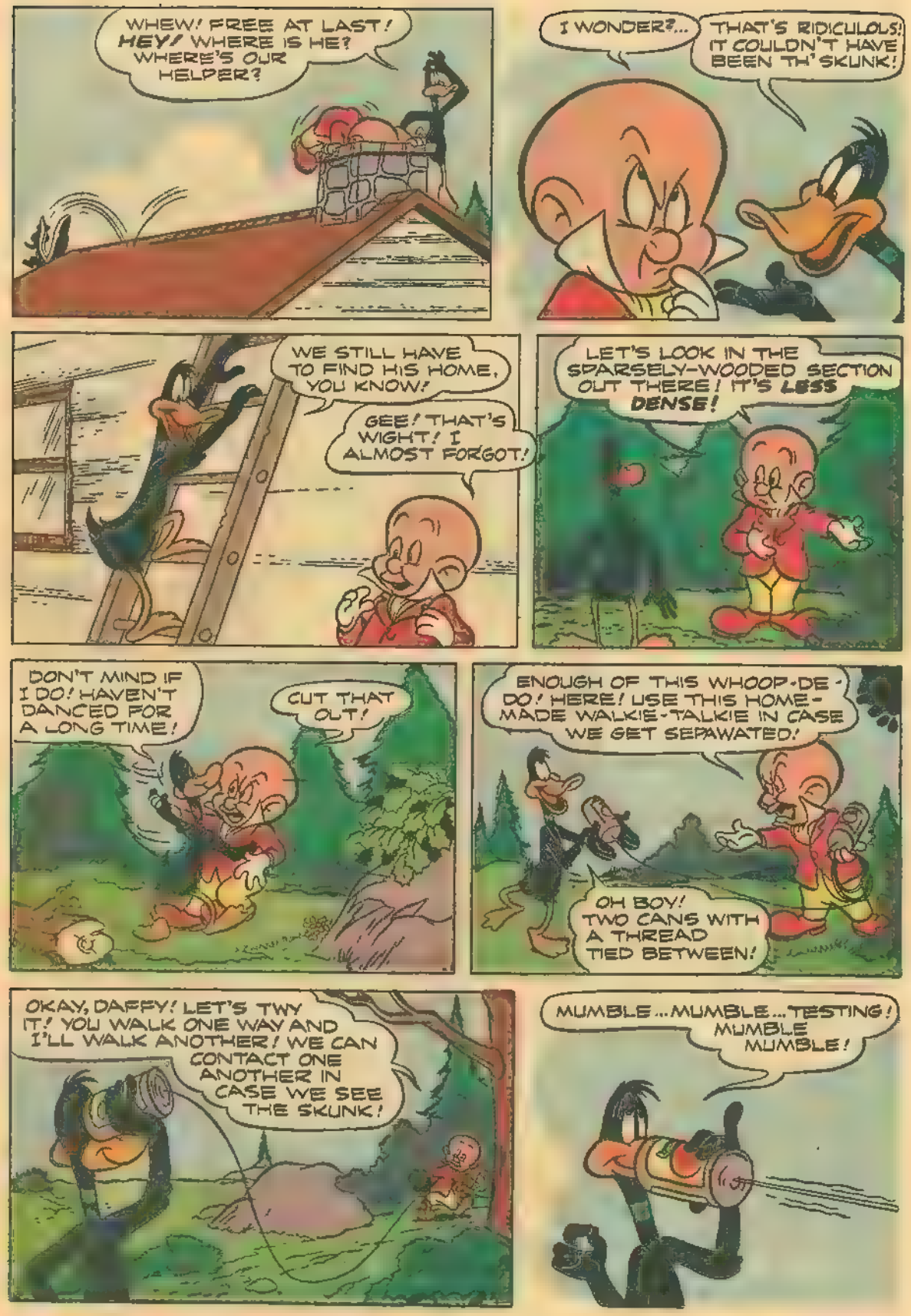
HM-M! QUITE A HAUL, BOYS! LET'S SEE YOUR F.SHING LICENSE!
WE D-DON'T H-HAVE ANY!
NO LICENSE? THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ALONG WITH US!
BUT GUV'NOR... WE D.DN'T CATCH THESE FISH...
NO... THEY JUST J-JUMPED IN OUR B-BOAT!
UH, FLEW IN, YA MIGHT SAY!
THAT SO? WELL, I MIGHT ALSO SAY I WAS WATCHING YOU FISHING THROUGH MY BINOCULARS A FEW MINUTES AGO!
OH, WELL... COME ON, PORKY..THIS'LL BE EASY RIDIN', ANYWAY!
THEY'RE T-TAKING THOSE FISH TO USE AS EVIDENCE AGAINST US, S-SYLVESTER!
YEAH!
OUR FISH DINNER TURNS OUT TO BE EXHIBIT "A"! (SIGH)
I HOPE THE J-JUDGE IS AN UNDERSTANDING M-MAN!
THAT NIGHT...
AH... A DELECTABLE DINNER, GUV'NOR... :SMACK, SMACK:
BUT TELL ME, CHUM, WHY DID YA CHOOSE THIS PLACE TO EAT? YOU HAD YOUR CHOICE, Y'KNOW...
I KNOW, B-BUT OUR "CATCH" WENT TO THE JAILHOUSE COOK AND I W-WAS STILL HANKERING FOR A FRESH FISH DINNER!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
ELMER FUDD and Daffy Duck
I'VE JUST GOT TO HAVE A WEST! THAT DAFFY DUCK IS DWIVING ME MAD!
I GOT IT! I'LL TAKE A TWIP! I'LL SNEAK AWAY TO MY MOUNTAIN CABIN IN LONE PEAK!
GREAT, CHUM, GREAT! WHEN DO WE LEAVE?
LET'S SEE NOW! WE'D BETTER TAKE A FEW THINGAMAJIGS AND A COUPLA RAZZ-MA-TAZZES AND MAYBE EVEN THIS HERE PILLOW CASE!
OOPS!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, YOU SILLY OL' DUCK!
WHAT A WAY TO TREAT YOUR DEAREST FRIEND! AFTER ALL, I WAS ONLY GOING ALONG TO KEEP YOU FROM GETTING LONELY!
I CAN SEE YOU NOW... FRIENDLESS! DESERTED! WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A WIGGLY WORM FOR A PLAYMATE!
STOP! STOP! YOU'RE BWEAKING MY HEART! ALL WIGHT, DUCK, YOU CAN GO!

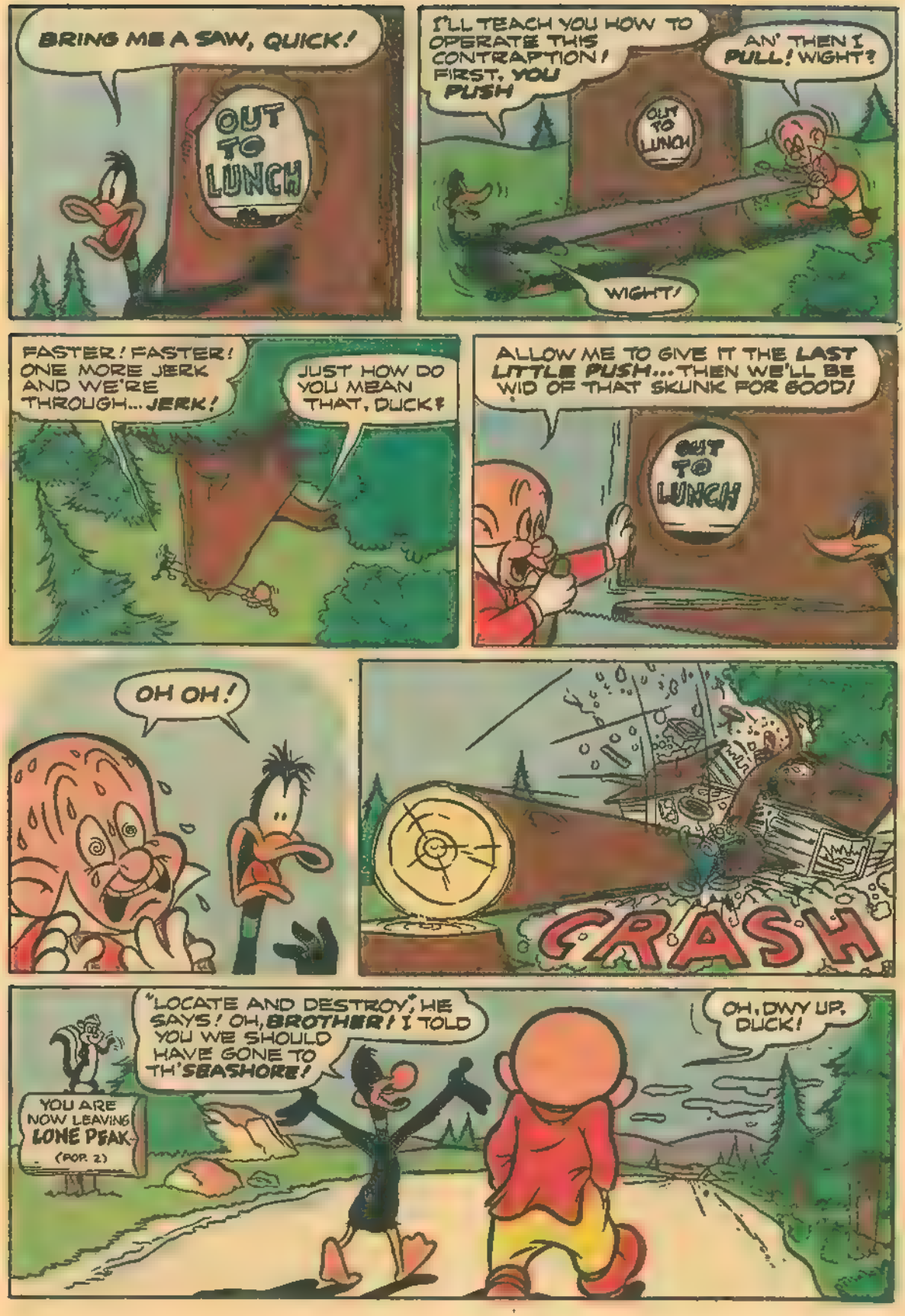
THE NEXT MORNING...
I STILL THINK TH' SEASHORE WOULDA BEEN M.CH BETTER'N TH' MOUNTAINS! US DUCKS JUST LOVE TH' SEASHORE, YOU KNOW!
YOU ARE NOW ENTERING LONE PEAK
WHO'S A DUCK?
HMM. NOT BAD! IN FACT THIS JOINT IS RIGHT SPIFFY!
LIKE IT?
HEY, CHUM! DO YOU HAVE A FEELING WERE BEING FOLLOWED?
WHY, YES... NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT!
EEK! A SKUNK!
YEOW!
WHEW! WELL, ANYWAY, WE DITCHED HIM! BUT DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'LL COME BACK?
I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES! I BELEVE IN BEING PWEPARED!
I'LL LOOK IN THIS BOOK ON WILD LIFE AND SEE WHAT IT SAYS ABOUT GETTING WID OF A SKUNK!
WILD LIFE
OH, BOY! WE'RE IN LUCK, DAFFY! HERE IT IS WIGHT HERE..."THE SUREST WAY OF WIDDING THE PLACE OF SKUNKS IS TO DESTWOY THE SKUNK'S HOME! HE WILL THEN MOVE ON TO A NEW LOCATION!

OH,OH! I GOT THAT FEELIN' AGAIN!
DO YOU THINK THE SKUNK COULD HAVE..
AWK! IT'S HIM AGAIN!
SCWAM, YOU WEPULSIVE CWEATURE!
HERE! YOU CHASE HIM UP THE CHIMNEY! I'LL GET UP ON TH' ROOF AND LET HIM HAVE IT WHEN HE COMES OUT!
HUWWY UP THERE, DAFFY! WE'LL FIX HIM GOOD THIS TIME, WON'T WE?
YOU SAID IT, CHUM! I WON'T MISS HIM THIS TIME! I'LL FIRE WHEN I SEE TH' WHITES OF HIS EYES!
GWACIOUS! IT'S SO DARK UP HERE, I CAN'T SEE MY NOSE IN FRONT OF MY...
WHAM

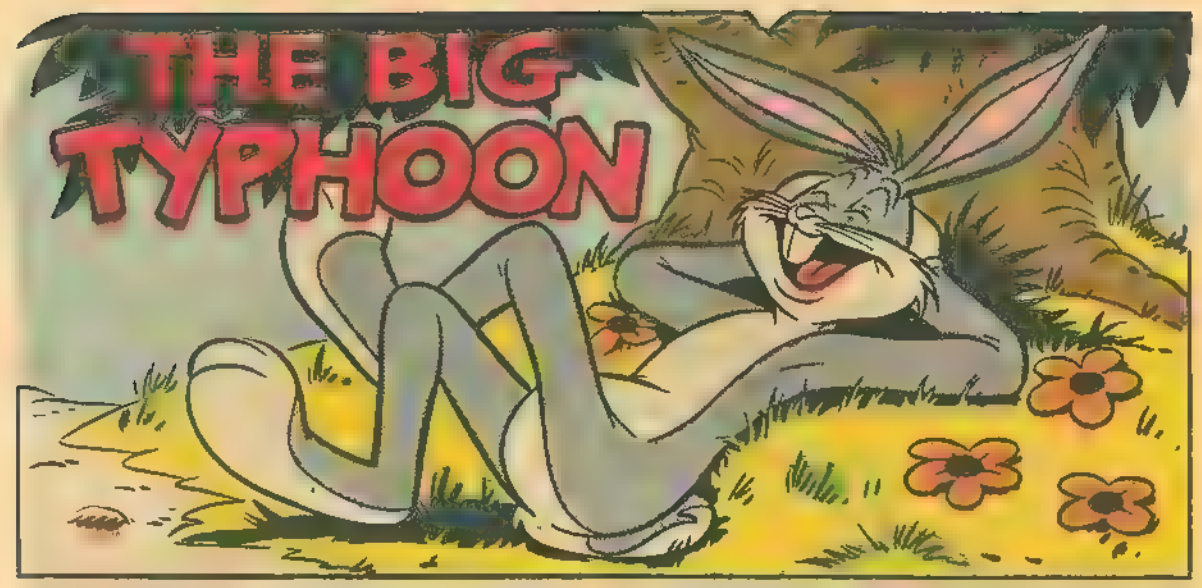

I KNOW YOUR INTENTIONS ARE THE VEWY BEST AND FINEST, BUT...
I DESPISE YOU!
SW-W-W...
OH, PARDON ME!
HEY! COME BACK HERE, SKUNK, AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
AND A DUCK!
LGH! OOPS! PARDON ME! OOPS, WHERE'D HE GO?
KINDLY GET YOUR FINGER OUT OF MY EYE!
LET GO OF MY EAR... OOPS!
I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO ZIGZAG TO GET OUTA HERE!
OKAY, BUT WHO'S GOING TO ZIG AND WHO'S GOING TO ZAG?
HOORAY! SOMEBODY'S HELPIN' US OUT!
THAT'S VEWY NICE OF WHOEVER IT IS!


WHEW! FREE AT LAST! HEY! WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S OUR HELPER?
I WONDER?...
THAT'S RIDICULOLS! IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN TH' SKUNK!
WE STILL HAVE TO FIND HIS HOME, YOU KNOW!
GEE! THAT'S WIGHT! I ALMOST FORGOT!
LET'S LOOK IN THE SPARSELY-WOODED SECTION OUT THERE! IT'S LESS DENSE!
DON'T MIND IF I DO! HAVEN'T DANCED FOR A LONG TIME!
CUT THAT OUT!
ENOUGH OF THIS WHOOP-DE-DO! HERE! USE THIS HOME-MADE WALKIE-TALKIE IN CASE WE GET SEPAWATED!
OH BOY! TWO CANS WITH A THREAD TIED BETWEEN!
OKAY, DAFFY! LET'S TWY IT! YOU WALK ONE WAY AND I'LL WALK ANOTHER! WE CAN CONTACT ONE ANOTHER IN CASE WE SEE THE SKUNK!
MUMBLE ... MUMBLE ... TESTING! MUMBLE MUMBLE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK LOUDER! I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING!
ALL I SAID WAS...
HELLOO
PLOOP!
DO YOU MIND IF WE TRY THAT AGAIN? I MISSED TH' PART WHERE YOU HIT TH' TREE!
UGH! HOW DO YOU GET INTO THESE STRANGE PREDICAMENTS?
IT'S EASY WITH YOU AWOUND, DUCK!
WHAP!
OOPS! EASY DOES IT!
HEY, ELMER! WE FOUND HIS HOME!


BRING ME A SAW, QUICK!
OUT TO LUNCH
I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO OPERATE THIS CONTRAPTION! FIRST, YOU PUSH
AN' THEN I PULL! WIGHT?
OUT TO LUNCH
WIGHT!
FASTER! FASTER! ONE MORE JERK AND WE'RE THROUGH... JERK!
JUST HOW DO YOU MEAN THAT, DUCK?
ALLOW ME TO GIVE IT THE LAST LITTLE PUSH... THEN WE'LL BE RID OF THAT SKUNK FOR GOOD!
OUT TO LUNCH
OH OH!
CRASH
"LOCATE AND DESTROY", HE SAYS! OH, BROTHER! I TOLD YOU WE SHOULD HAVE GONE TO TH' SEASHORE!
OH, DWY UP, DUCK!
YOU ARE NOW LEAVING LONE PEAK (POP. 2)

THE BIG TYPHOON



The morning was bright and sunny. Little birds chirped happily, bees zzzzed as they gathered honey — the milkman whistled while he delivered milk — and little children shouted gleefully at their play.

Even Bugs Bunny was happier than usual as he tripped merrily down the street. Suddenly, in front of Petunia Pig's house, he stopped and sniffed the air. "What a DEElicious smell! Can Petunia be bakin' a cake or something?"

Bugs swung onto Petunia's walk, rushed around to the back and banged open the screen door. Inside the kitchen, he stopped and stared. "YeeOWW!" he yelled. "Cookies, cookies, and more cookies!"

As he moved eagerly toward the cooling cookies on the table, Petunia stepped in front of him. "I'm sorry, Bugs," she said. "But you can't have any of THESE. I'm selling them to make extra money for a week at a girls' camp."

Bugs looked thoughtful. "That's a swell idea. I'll help you."

"Thank you," answered Petunia. "But I don't need any help."

"Who's gonna sell 'em while you're bakin' 'em?" Bugs wanted to know.

"Nobody," Petunia said. "I'll take care of the selling AFTER I get them all baked."

"Look here, Petunia," argued Bugs, "if you try to do it all by yourself, you'll only make HALF as much money as you'd make if you let me sell 'em for you! While I'm sellin', you can be cookin another batch. You'll make TWICE as much in HALF the time. See?"

But Petunia was skeptical. "I don't know, Bugs. You always make it SOUND all right, but your schemes never turn out that way."

"SCHEMES!" snorted Bugs. "This is no scheme! It's a — well, a business deal."

"In that case," answered Petunia, "you'd expect to be paid for helping me, wouldn't you?"

"W-e-l-l." Bugs looked down at his feet. "A brainy business TYPHOON like me can't work for nothin'!"

Petunia dropped her batter spoon at that remark. "Oh, Bugs!" she grinned. "You and your big words. Do you know what a typhoon is?"

"Sure!" he swaggered. "A business 'execkative'!"

"That's a TYCOON. A typhoon is a BIG WIND." Petunia glanced at Bugs, then suddenly began to laugh. She laughed until the tears rolled down her cheeks.

Bugs felt hurt. "All right, go ahead! Make fun of me! When I was just tryin' to help you!"

Petunia stopped laughing and brushed the tears away with the back of her hand. "I'm sorry, Bugs. You can help me if you want to."

"Now you're talkin'!" beamed Bugs. "Why, before you know it, we'll be RICH!"

"Don't count your chickens before they're

hatched," said Petunia wisely, as she packed six small paper bags with one dozen cookies in each bag.

Petunia set the bags in a flat-bottomed basket and handed the basket to Bugs. "Please carry them carefully so they won't get smashed," she cautioned.

"Okay!" Bugs opened the kitchen door, then turned back. "How much will I sell 'em for?"

"Twenty cents a dozen," answered Petunia.

Bugs grinned as he hurried around the house to the sidewalk. Being in business with Petunia was fun. Or, so it seemed, until he had worked his way to the end of the block without selling ONE cookie. "Jeepers!" he said. "This is tougher than I thought!" He tried several more houses. It was no use. Nobody wanted cookies.

Tired and discouraged, Bugs crossed the street. Maybe the people on THIS side of the street would buy some cookies. Suddenly, he stopped. There was Cicero, running all around chasing butterflies with a net.

"Hmmmm!" said Bugs, watching him. "I think I have a solution to my problem. Cicero's a whizz at sellin' things."

He called Cicero. "How would you like to earn ten cents?"

Cicero swished his net at a passing butterfly. "Doing what?"

Sellin' these nice homemade cookies." Bugs opened one bag to show Cicero. "See? They're real fresh. It'll be a cinch."

"Yummee! Okay!" answered Cicero reaching for the basket.

"Sell 'em for twenty cents a dozen," instructed Bugs. "And bring the money back to me. And don't EAT any of 'em!" he yelled as Cicero rounded a corner.

Then Bugs flopped down on the cool grass under a big shade tree. Ah, this was the life. Nothing to do but rest until Cicero returned. Bugs looked up at the blue sky and dreamed of all the wonderful things he would buy with the money he was going to earn. Dozens of carrots, a baseball bat, comic books, maybe even a hot rod and —

BUGS!!!

Bugs started, looked around, then leaped to his feet, his dreams shattered. Before him stood Petunia. "So!" she cried crossly, "THIS is the way you help me!"

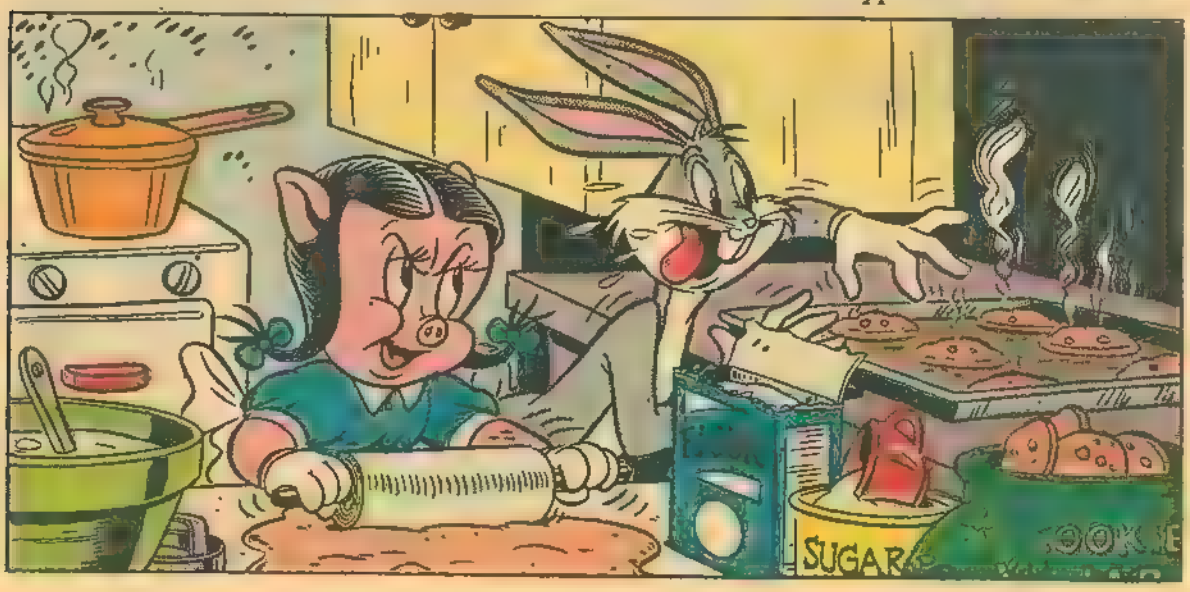
Bug's face turned very very red. "I — I was only restin' for a min—"

"While little Cicero does your work!" interrupted Petunia.

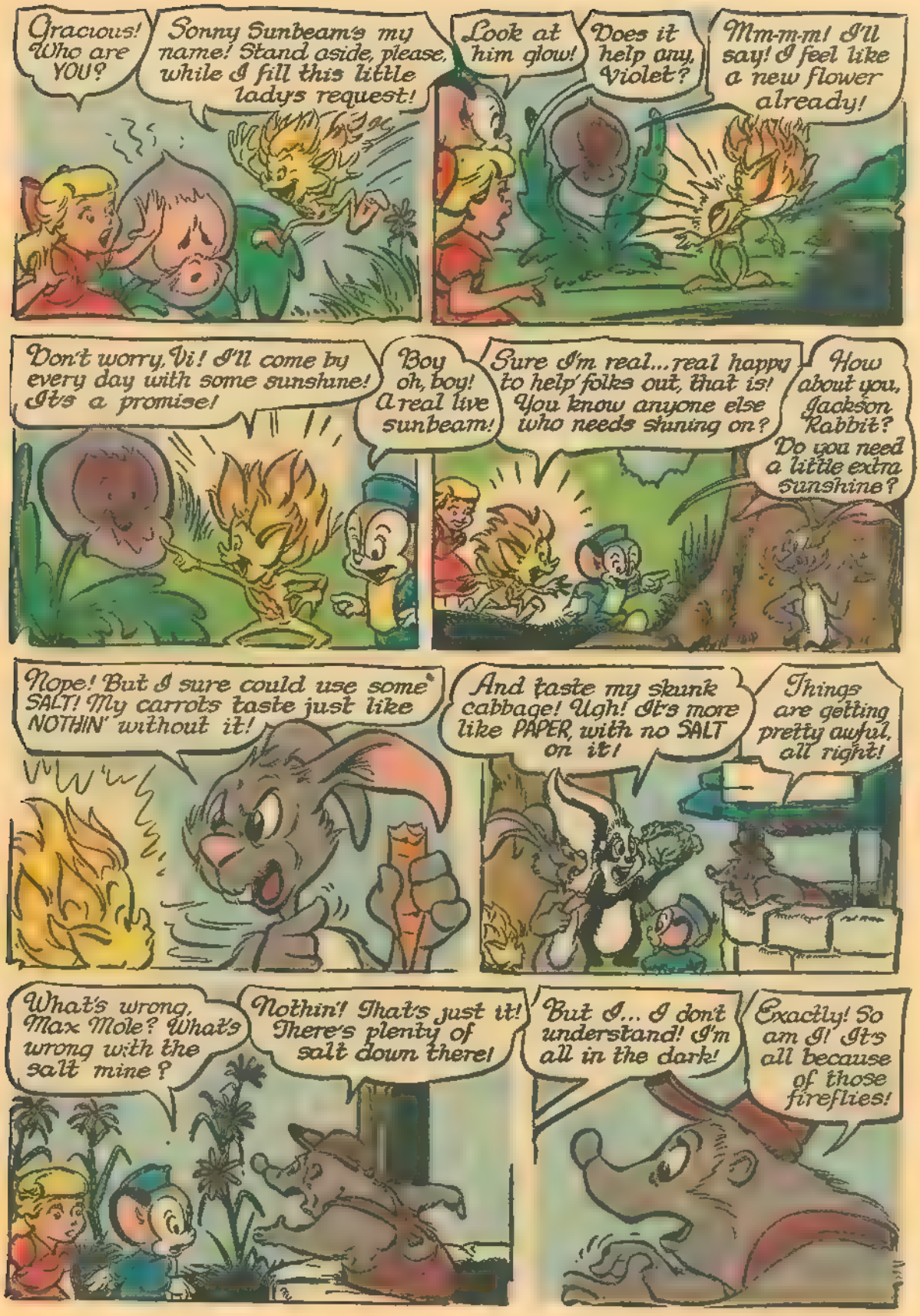
"Bugs winced. "Who told you that?"

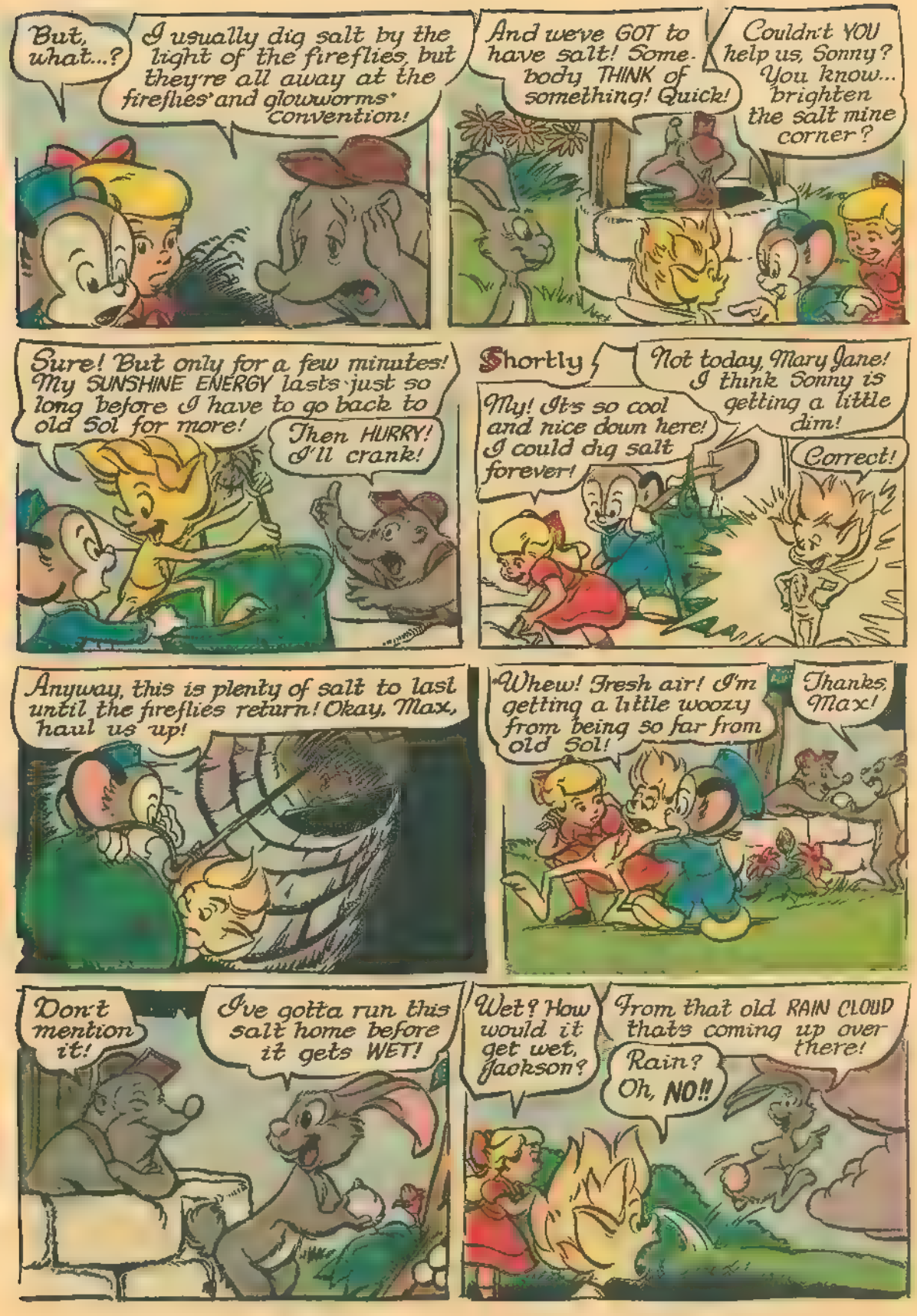
"Nobody!" answered Petunia. "But Cicero tried to sell ME some cookies!" With that, she turned on her heel and marched off. Bugs had never seen Petunia so disgusted.

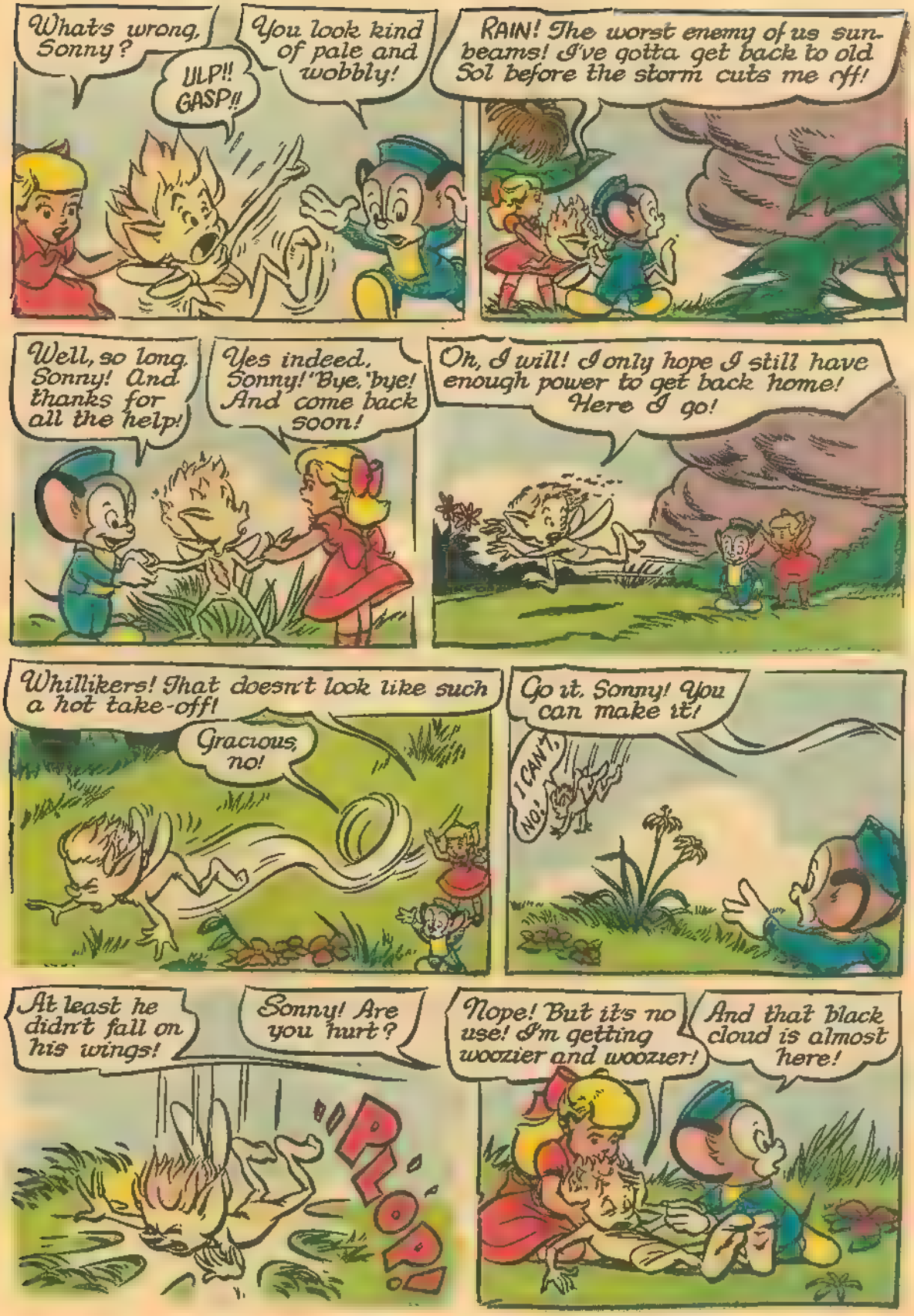
"Oh, well," sighed Bugs, looking after her. Maybe Petunia was right. I'll never be a *tycoon*. I'm more the windy type — like one of those er — er *typhoons*!"

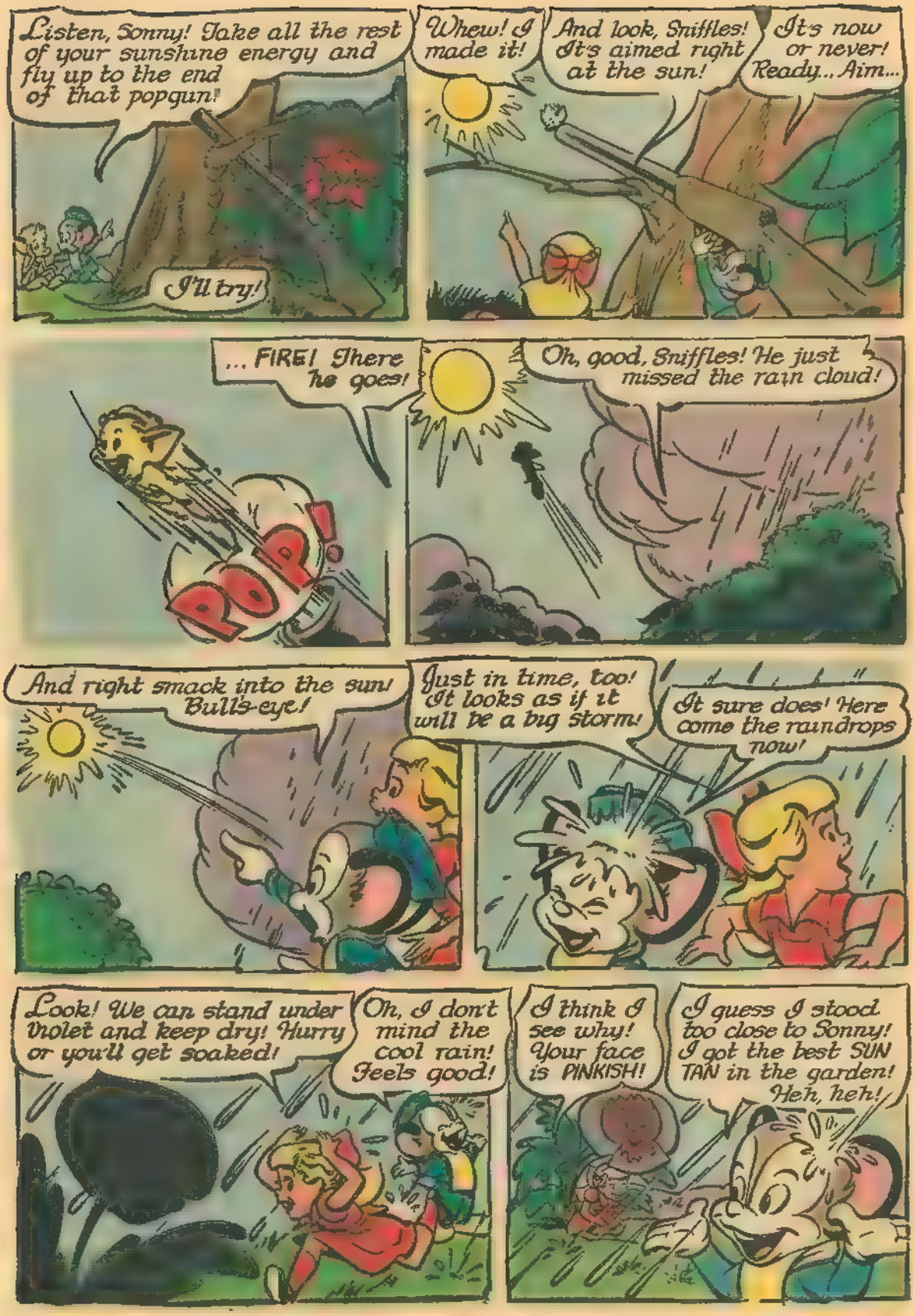


Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
presents
Mary Jane and Sniffles
How lovely the garden looks today! It's just like having my very own flower show!
They're all so pretty and perfumy, and they're all doing so well!
Oh, na they're not!
Sniffles! What are YOU doing down there?
I'm trying to cheer up this violet! The old oak tree keeps the sunshine from her and she's kinda pale!
Well, I can't move... and I can't make myself any smaller, can I?
No, Mister Oak, but I can make myself tiny! Maybe then I can help somehow!
Now I shut my eyes real tight, And then I wish with all my might. Magic words of poof, poof, piffles, Make me just as small as Sniffles!
No wonder you're so puny, Violet! Mister Oak's leaves make it too shady for ANYBODY to grow!
I know! (sniff!)
Oh, dear! (sob!) If I could only have a little sunshine! (sniff!)
Did someone mention ME?


Gracious! Who are YOU?
Sonny Sunbeam's my name! Stand aside, please, while I fill this little ladys request!
Look at him glow!
Does it help any, Violet?
Mm-m-m! I'll say! I feel like a new flower already!
Don't worry, Vi! I'll come by every day with some sunshine! It's a promise!
Boy oh, boy! A real live sunbeam!
Sure I'm real... real happy to help folks out, that is! You know anyone else who needs shining on?
How about you, Jackson Rabbit? Do you need a little extra sunshine?
Nope! But I sure could use some SALT! My carrots taste just like NOTHIN' without it!
And taste my skunk cabbage! Ugh! It's more like PAPER, with no SALT on it!
Things are getting pretty awful, all right!
What's wrong, Max Mole? What's wrong with the salt mine?
Nothin'! That's just it! There's plenty of salt down there!
But I... I don't understand! I'm all in the dark!
Exactly! So am I! It's all because of those fireflies!


But, what...?
I usually dig salt by the light of the fireflies, but they're all away at the fireflies' and glowworms' convention!
And we've GOT to have salt! Somebody THINK of something! Quick!
Couldn't YOU help us, Sonny? You know... brighten the salt mine corner?
Sure! But only for a few minutes! My SUNSHINE ENERGY lasts just so long before I have to go back to old Sol for more!
Then HURRY! I'll crank!
Shortly
Not today, Mary Jane! I think Sonny is getting a little dim!
My! It's so cool and nice down here! I could dig salt forever!
Correct!
Anyway, this is plenty of salt to last until the fireflies return! Okay, Max, haul us up!
Whew! Fresh air! I'm getting a little woozy from being so far from old Sol!
Thanks, Max!
Don't mention it!
I've gotta run this salt home before it gets WET!
Wet? How would it get wet, Jackson?
From that old RAIN CLOUD that's coming up over there!
Rain? Oh, NO!!


What's wrong, Sonny?
ULP!! GASP!!
You look kind of pale and wobbly!
RAIN! The worst enemy of us sunbeams! I've gotta get back to old Sol before the storm cuts me off!
Well, so long, Sonny! And thanks for all the help!
Yes indeed, Sonny! "Bye, 'bye! And come back soon!
Oh, I will! I only hope I still have enough power to get back home! Here I go!
Whillikers! That doesn't look like such a hot take-off!
Gracious, no!
Go it, Sonny! You can make it!
I CAN'T, NO!
At least he didn't fall on his wings!
Sonny! Are you hurt?
"PLOP!
Nope! But it's no use! I'm getting woozier and woozier!
And that black cloud is almost here!

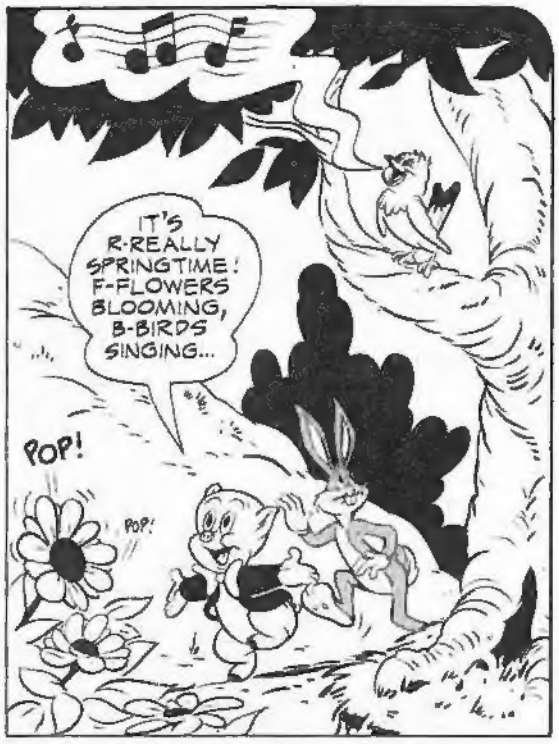

Listen, Sonny! Take all the rest of your sunshine energy and fly up to the end of that popgun!
I'll try!
Whew! I made it!
And look, Sniffles! It's aimed right at the sun!
It's now or never! Ready... Aim...
... FIRE! There he goes!
POP!
Oh, good, Sniffles! He just missed the rain cloud!
And right smack into the sun! Bull's-eye!
Just in time, too! It looks as if it will be a big storm!
It sure does! Here come the raindrops now!
Look! We can stand under Violet and keep dry! Hurry or you'll get soaked!
Oh, I don't mind the cool rain! Feels good!
I think I see why! Your face is PINKISH!
I guess I stood too close to Sonny! I got the best SUN TAN in the garden! Heh, heh!

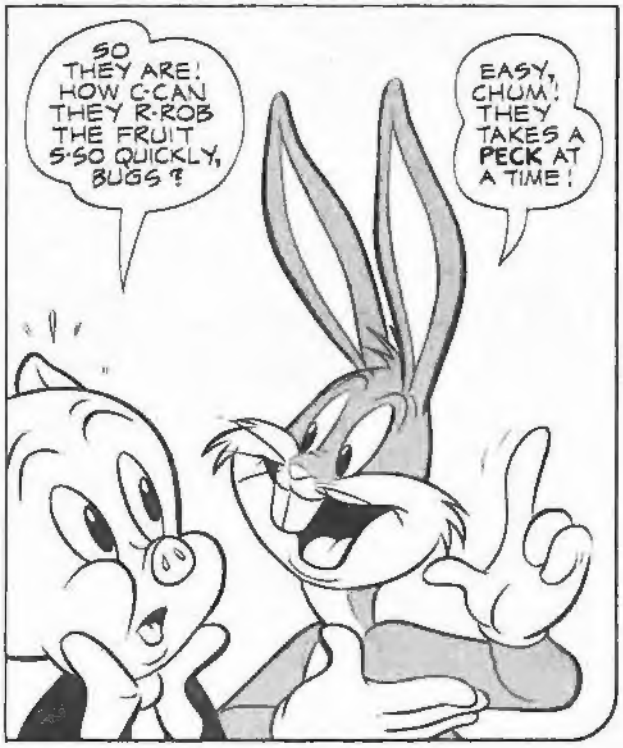
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
TWEETY
AH, HA! AT LAST I'VE GOT YOU CORNERED!
THERE'S NO ESCAPIN' ME CLUTCHES THIS TIME, TWEETY, ME BOY!
I CAN JUST SEE THE MENU NOW... "TWEETY BIRD, AU GRATIN"!
THIS IS POSITIVELY THE END... THE FINALE... THE FIN!
WOULDST CARE TO SING A FAREWELL TUNE, MY LITTLE FEATHERED FRIEND?
BLOOP!
YOU KNOW, THAT PUDDY TAT TAKES AN AWFUL LOT FOR GRANTED!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Tweety
LOOK HOW EASY IT IS TO EARN A NICE JUICY FISH, PUDDY TAT!
BOY, OH, BOY! AND DO I LOVE FISH!
MAYBE IF I HAD SOME HORNS, SOMEBODY WOULD TOSS FISH MY WAY, TOO!
CITY ZOO
OF COURSE, PUDDY TAT!
WOW! TH' PERFECT SETUP!
FISH MARKET
BEEP! BOOP! BOOP! BEE-EP! BOO-OP! BEEP BOOP! BOOP! BEEP!
HEY! CUT THAT OUT!
BOP!
AW, POOR PUDDY TAT... I GUESS THE MAN DIDN'T LIKE YOUR TUNE!
OH, WHAT AN UNGWATEFUL PUDDY TAT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY BANTER





"THE BIG PARADE"...

5 Beautiful full color PIN-UPS FREE!

Read All About It!

"Boys and girls, here's a sensational gift. These pin-ups of all the gang will really look snappy hanging all around your room!"

I'M ALL EXCITED ABOUT THIS OFFER

"It's the most exciting news I have ever reported. You can't buy these photos anywhere, but we are sending them all to you FREE!"

● Just look at this, youngsters! You can have these 5 giant pin-up portraits of all your LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES friends FREE. Every one is an action photo in full color. Yours when you subscribe to LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES. Photos are sturdy, handsome—and every one is a perfect likeness. Why it's just like having your little pals in your room with you all the time!...Bugs Bunny, Elmer Fudd, Porky Pig and the rest are your best comics friends. You can always count on them for tops in fun, laughter—entertainment. Their new adventures will be the funniest yet. 12 Big Issues Only $1.00!

Also FREE...

MEMBERSHIP IN DELL CLUB

● *Here's an extra gift! With your subscription you will also receive this lovely membership certificate to DELL COMICS CLUB. Pictures of the entire group and signatures too. Membership card for wallet or handbag.*

Only DELL COMICS offer you swell gifts like these. But that's natural because—"Dell Comics Are Good Comics!"

Looney Tunes and Merrie Melodies

RUSH! TODAY—This offer is Terrific! Fill in subscription blank below and mail NOW!

CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE

DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc. • 261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. • Dept. 6-LM

(Please use this side for YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION)

Please enter Subscription to LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES. Include FREE Pin-Ups and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: ☐ **1 year—12 issues $1.00**
☐ **2 years—24 issues $1.85** ☐ **3 years—36 issues $2.70**

I am enclosing remittance for $.....in full payment

Name ..... Age .....

St. and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

CANADA: ☐ **1 yr. $1.20;** ☐ **2 yrs. $2.00;** ☐ **3 yrs. $3.00**

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

(Please use this side for GIFT SUBSCRIPTION)

Please enter Subscription to LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES. Include FREE Pin-Ups and Dell Comics Club Membership Certificate.

Name ..... Age .....

St. and No. .....

City ..... Zone .... State .....

(Please list additional names on separate sheet)

☐ **1 year $1.00** ☐ **2 years $1.85** ☐ **3 years $2.70**

I am enclosing remittance for $ ..... in full payment

ENCLOSE GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

Donor's Name .....

Address .....

Relationship .....